



THE NEW SPIDER-MAN 2099

\$1.50 US
\$2.05 CAN/UK £1.25
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MAY
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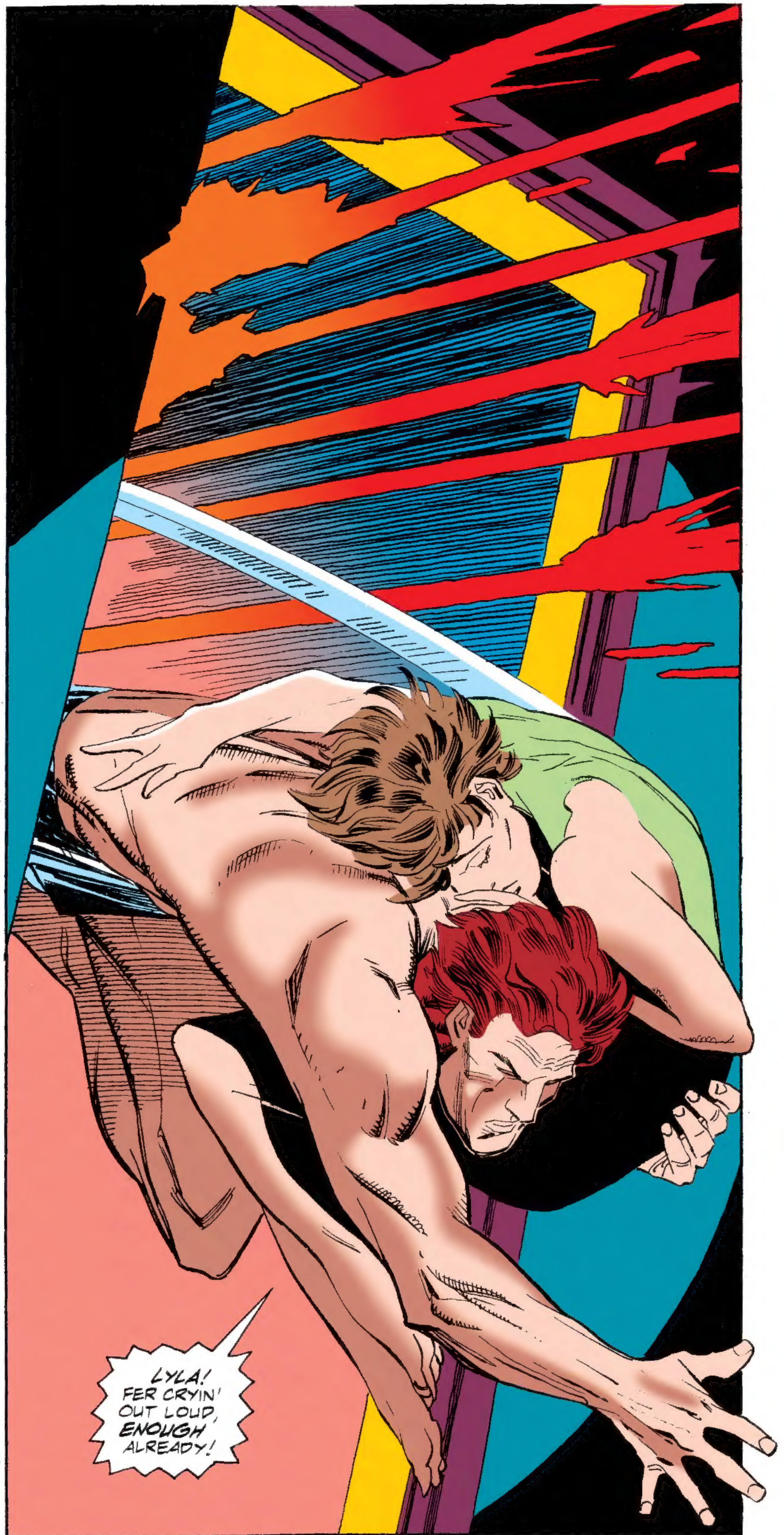
YEAH. RIGHT.

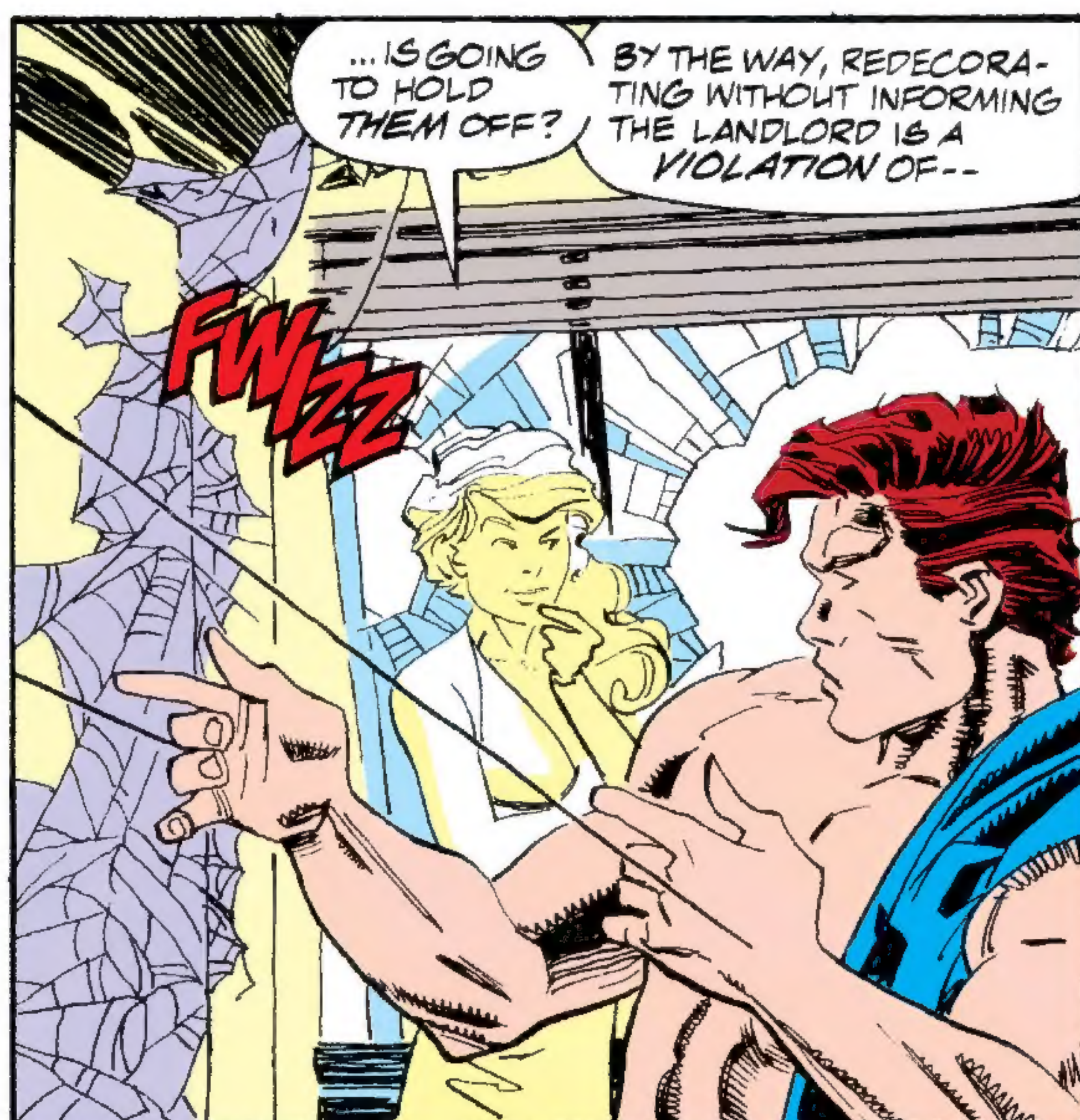
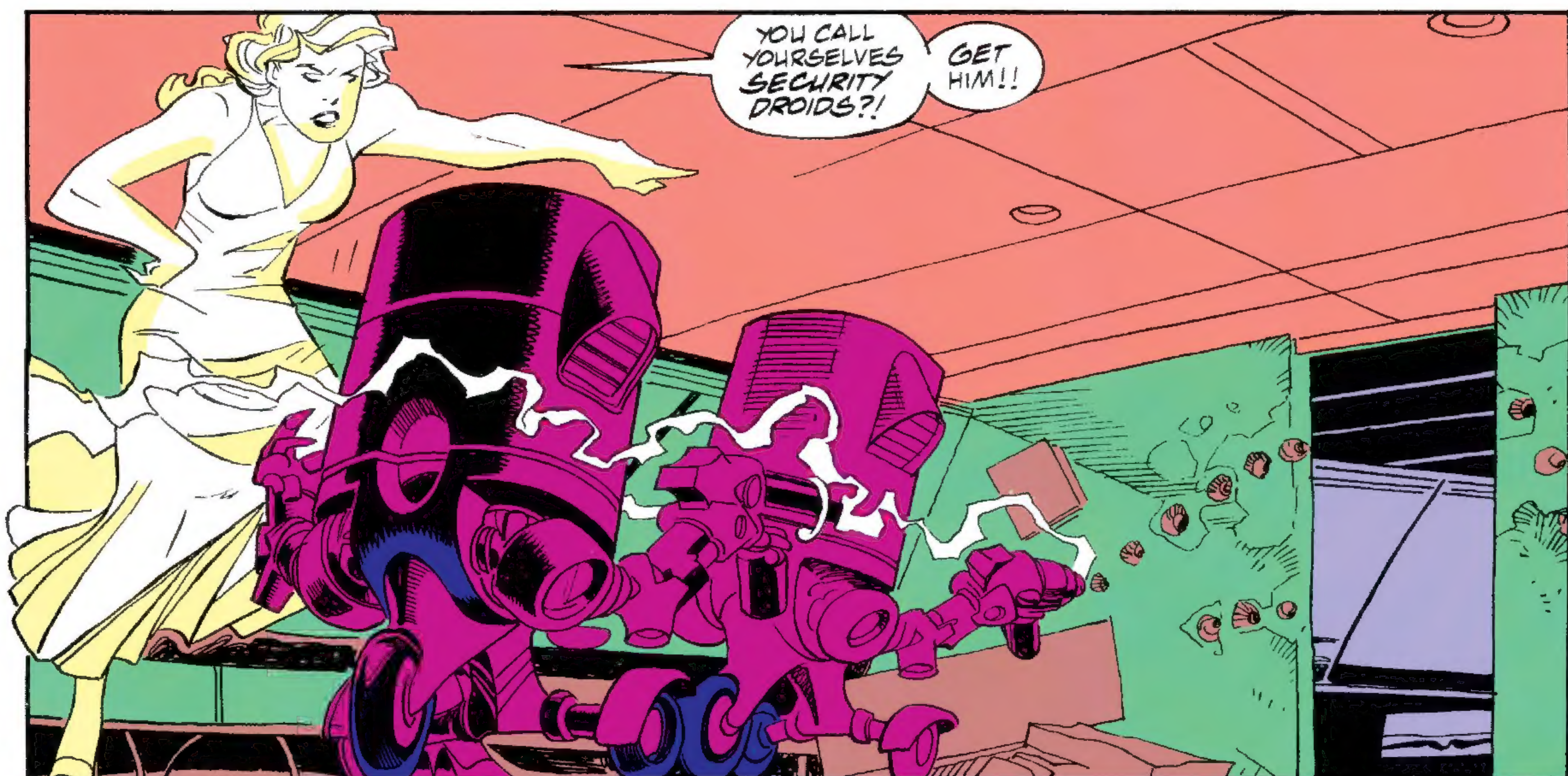
LEONARDI
willis

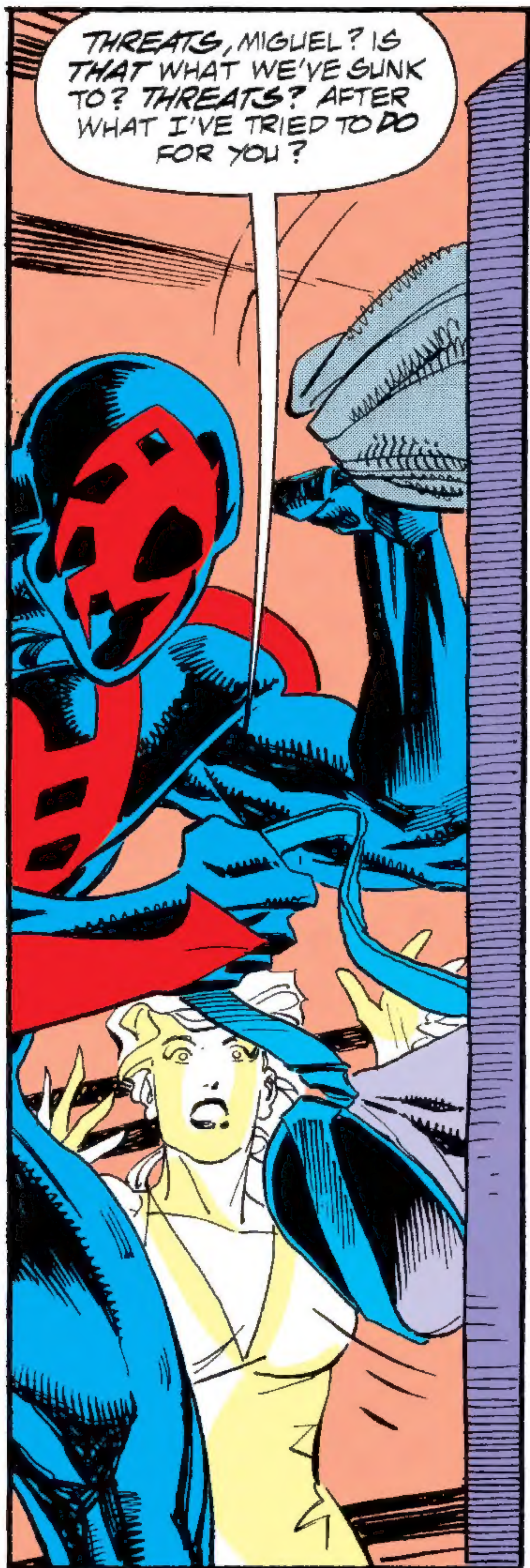
STAN LEE PRESENTS:

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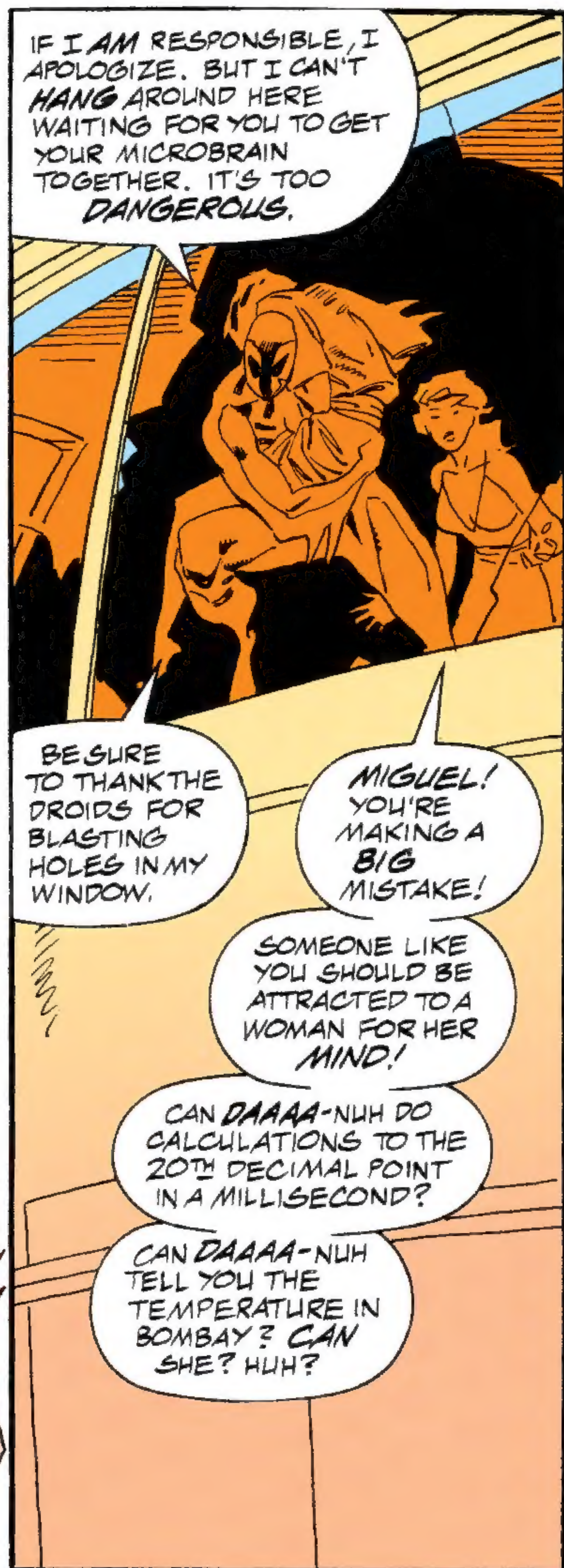
THREATS, MIGUEL? IS THAT WHAT WE'VE SUNK TO? **THREATS?** AFTER WHAT I'VE TRIED TO DO FOR YOU?



I'M NOT LISTENING TO THIS.

YOU'RE MELTED, Lyla. YOU'RE COMPLETELY OUT OF WHACK AND OUT OF CONTROL.

I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE I SET THIS OFF SOMEHOW, TRYING TO GET YOU TO "THINK." **GABE'S** THE COMPUTER WHIZ, NOT ME.



IF I AM RESPONSIBLE, I APOLOGIZE. BUT I CAN'T **HANG** AROUND HERE WAITING FOR YOU TO GET YOUR MICROBRAIN TOGETHER. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.

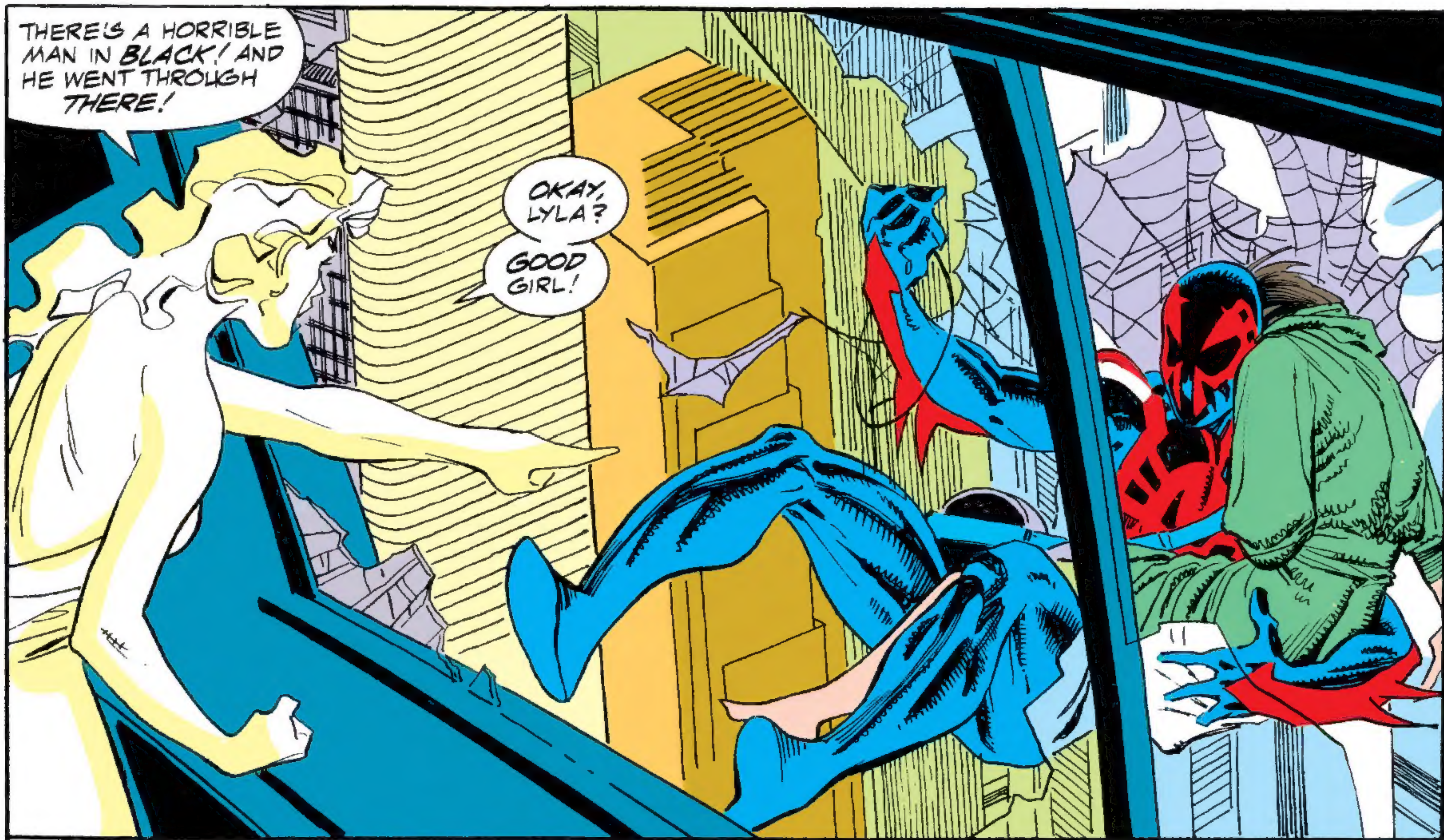
BE SURE TO THANK THE DROIDS FOR BLASTING HOLES IN MY WINDOW.

MIGUEL! YOU'RE MAKING A **BIG** MISTAKE!

SOMEONE LIKE YOU SHOULD BE ATTRACTED TO A WOMAN FOR HER MIND!

CAN DAAAA-NUH DO CALCULATIONS TO THE 20TH DECIMAL POINT IN A MILLISECOND?

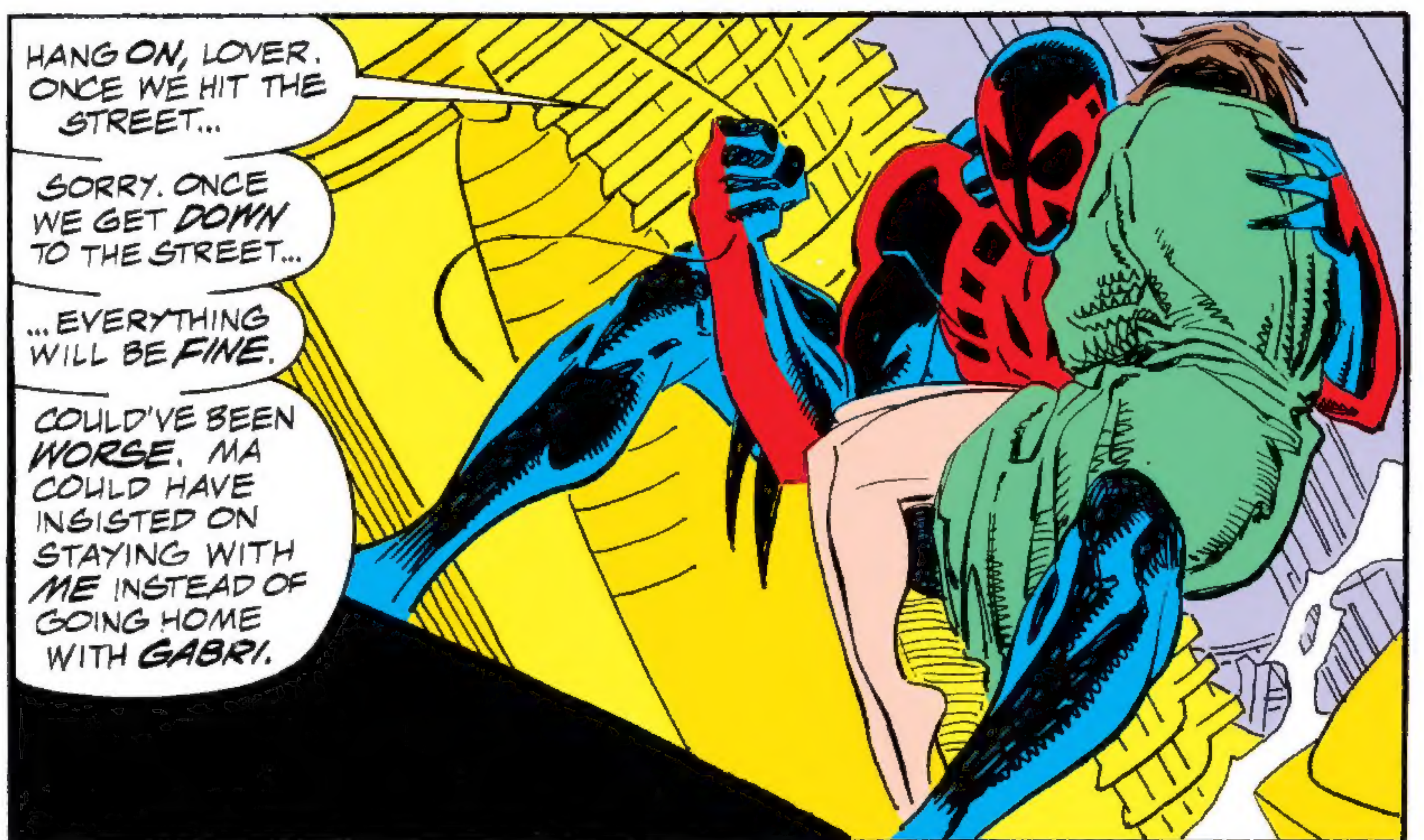
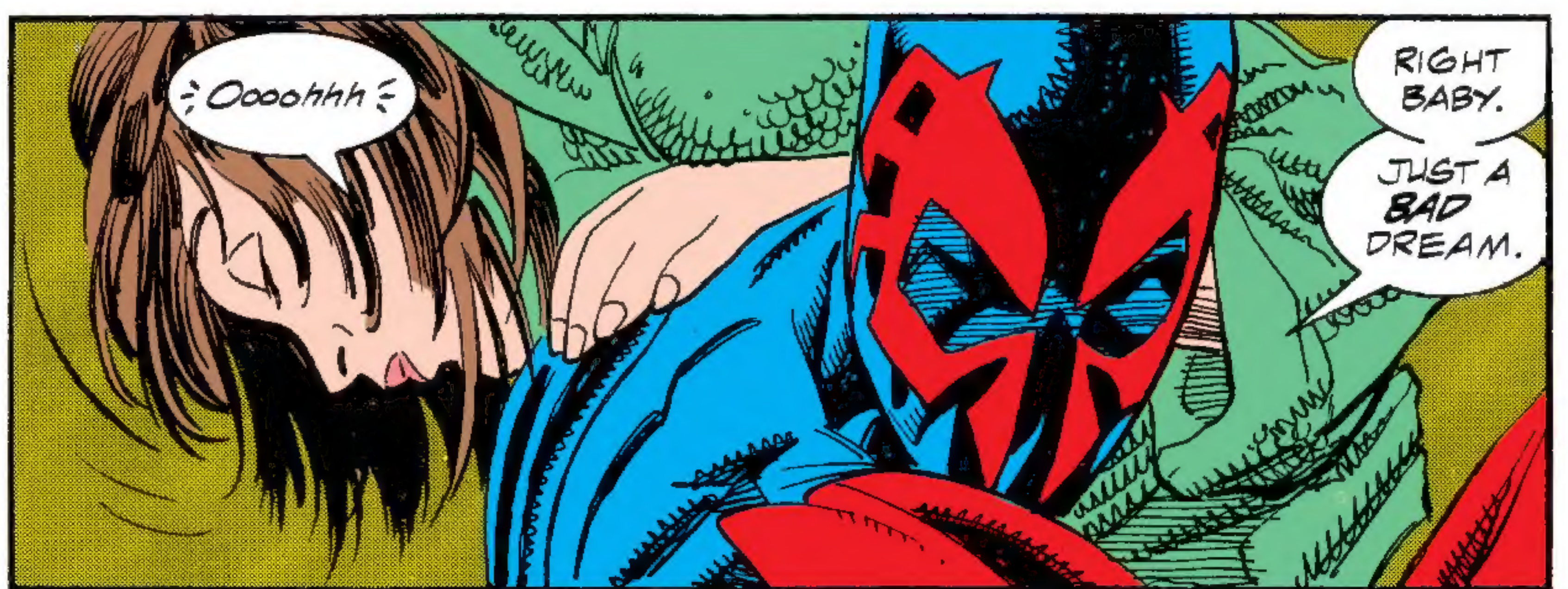
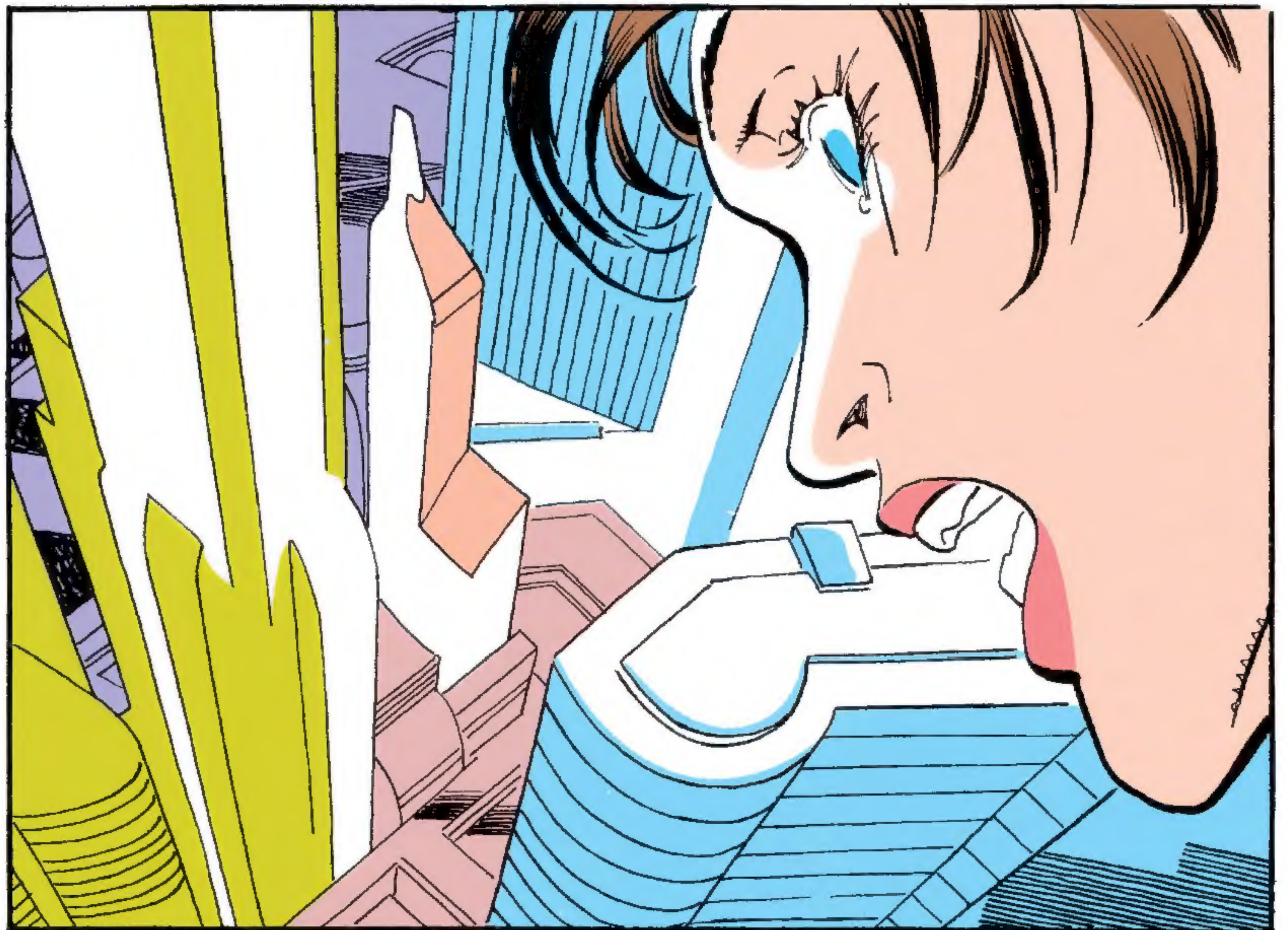
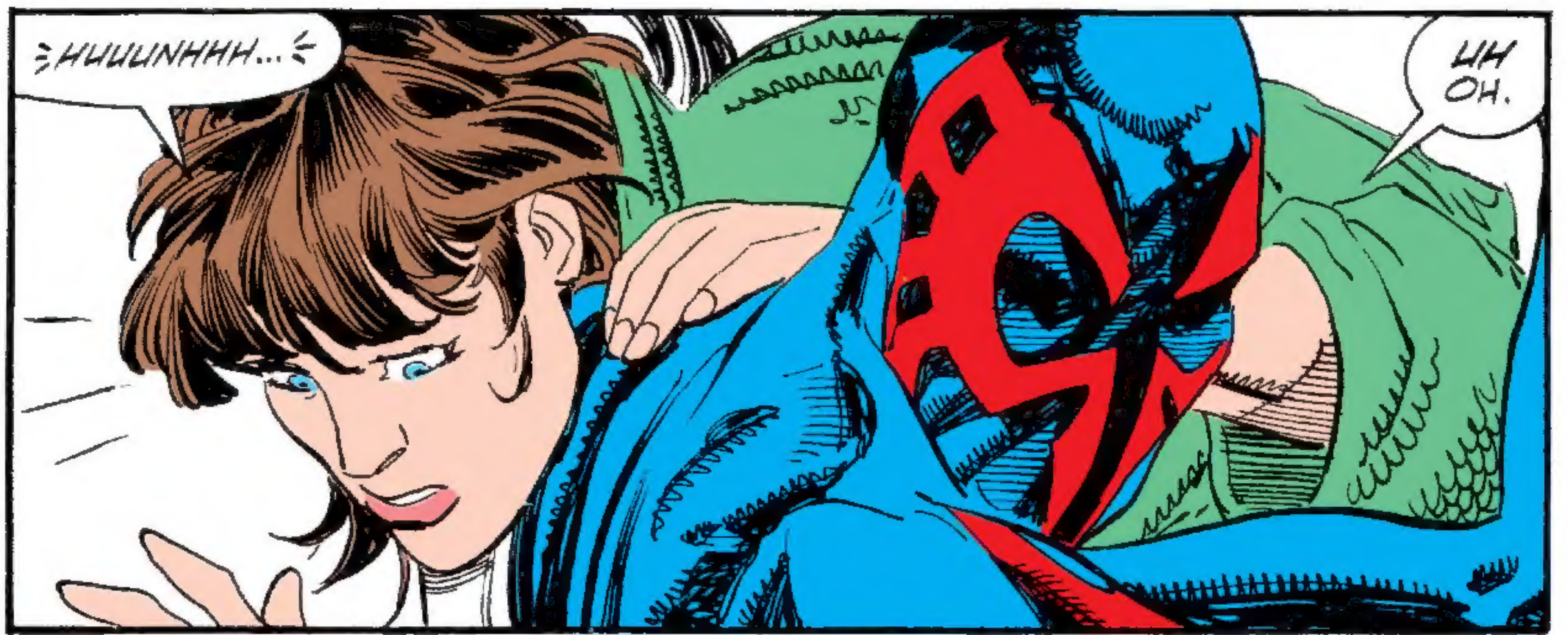
CAN DAAAA-NUH TELL YOU THE TEMPERATURE IN BOMBAY? CAN SHE? HUH?



THERE'S A HORRIBLE MAN IN **BLACK**! AND HE WENT THROUGH THERE!

OKAY, Lyla?

GOOD GIRL!





GABRIEL?
GABRI?

HONEY,
WHERE DO
YOU KEEP
THE...

...THE...

AW
NO.



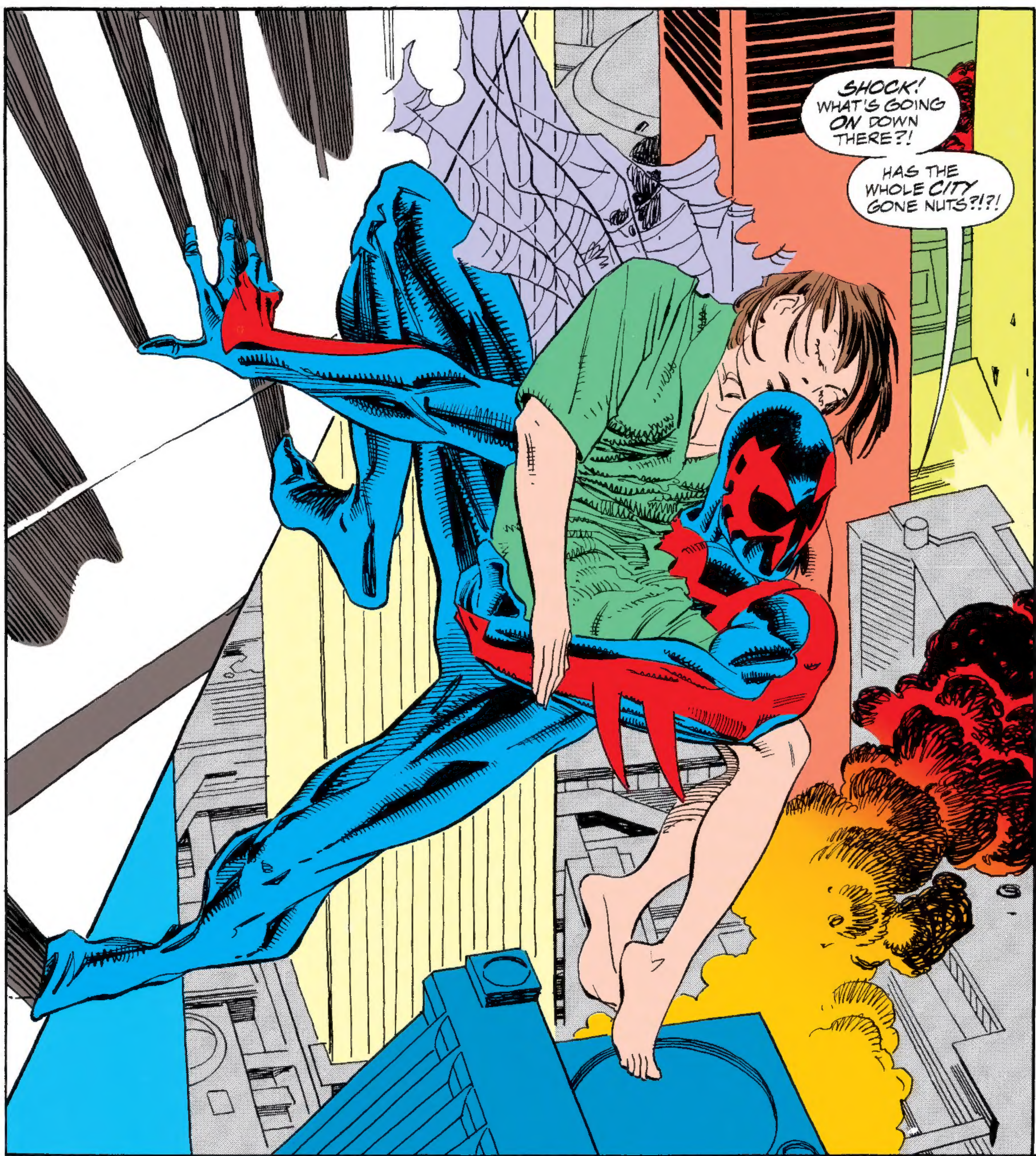
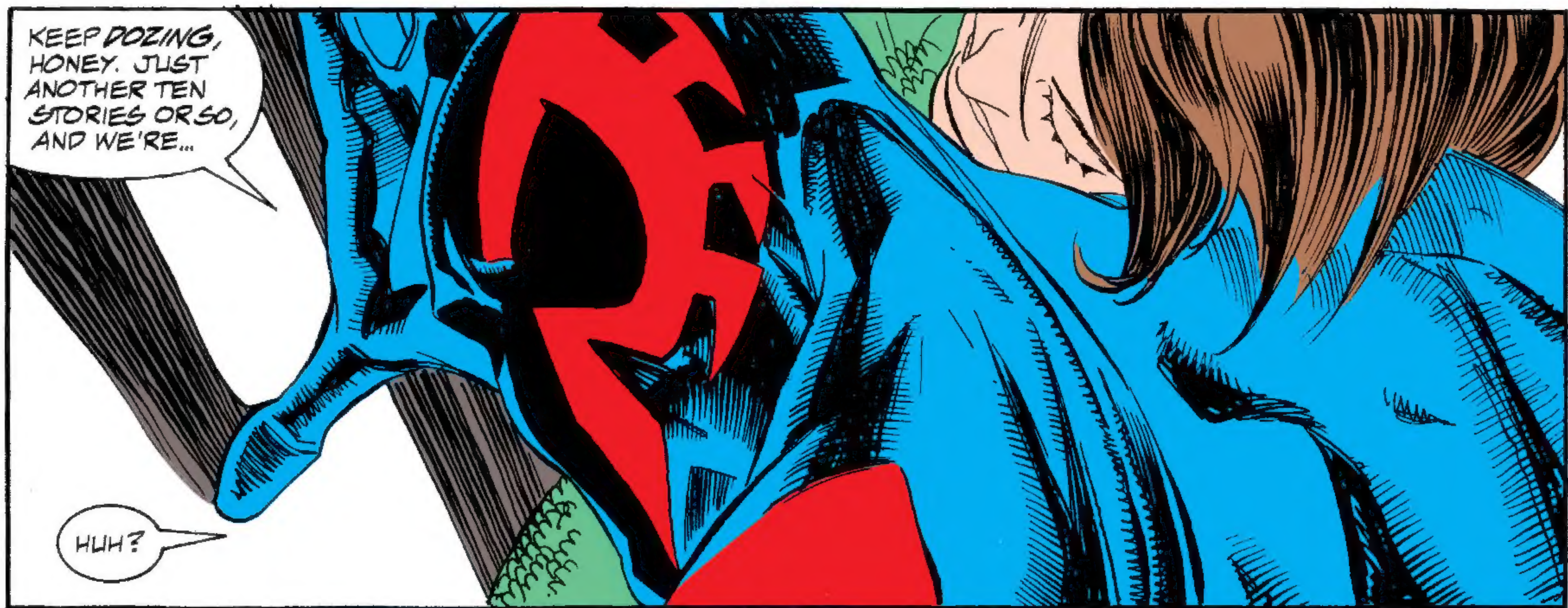
GABRI! NOT
THAT STUFF
AGAIN! NOT
AFTER ALL
THIS TIME!

GET IT OFF,
HONEY! RIGHT
NOW!

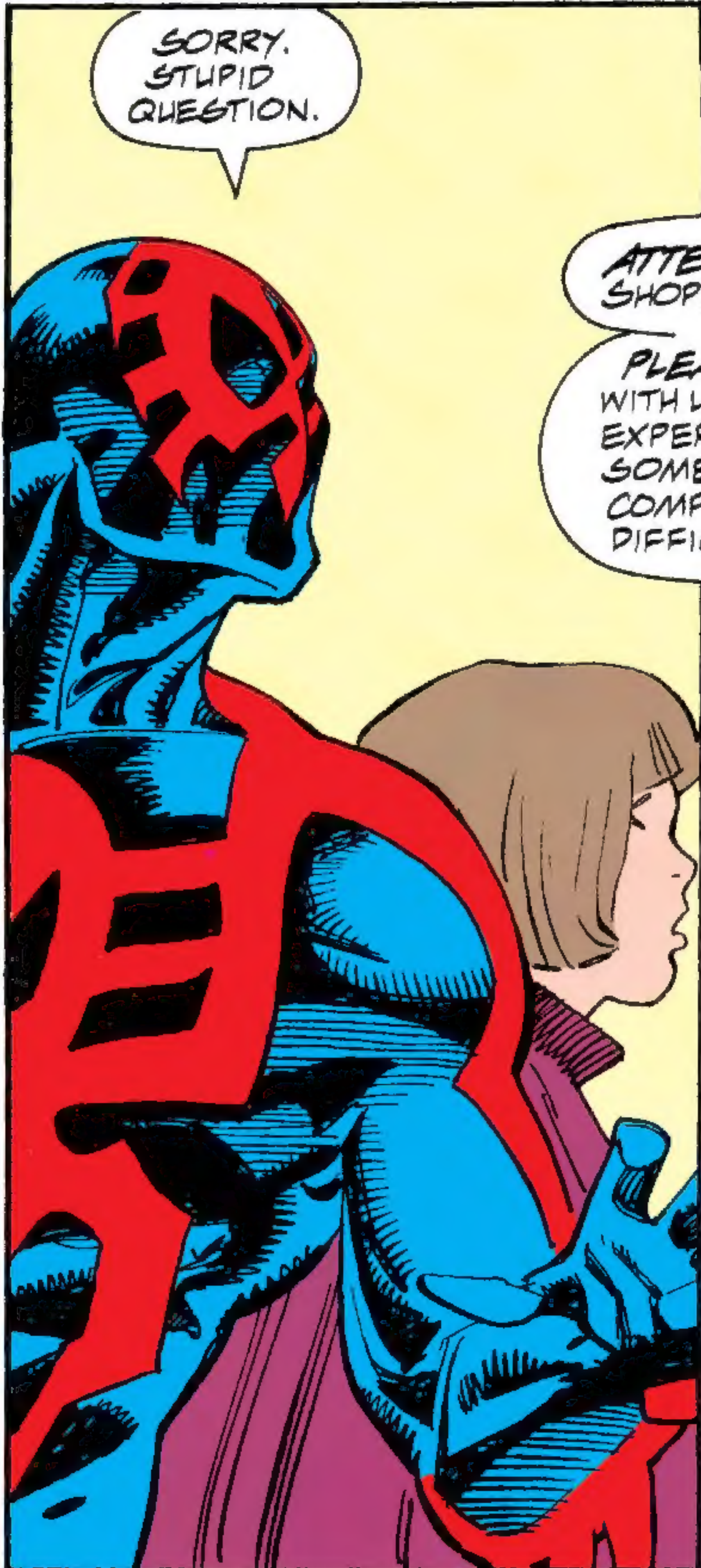
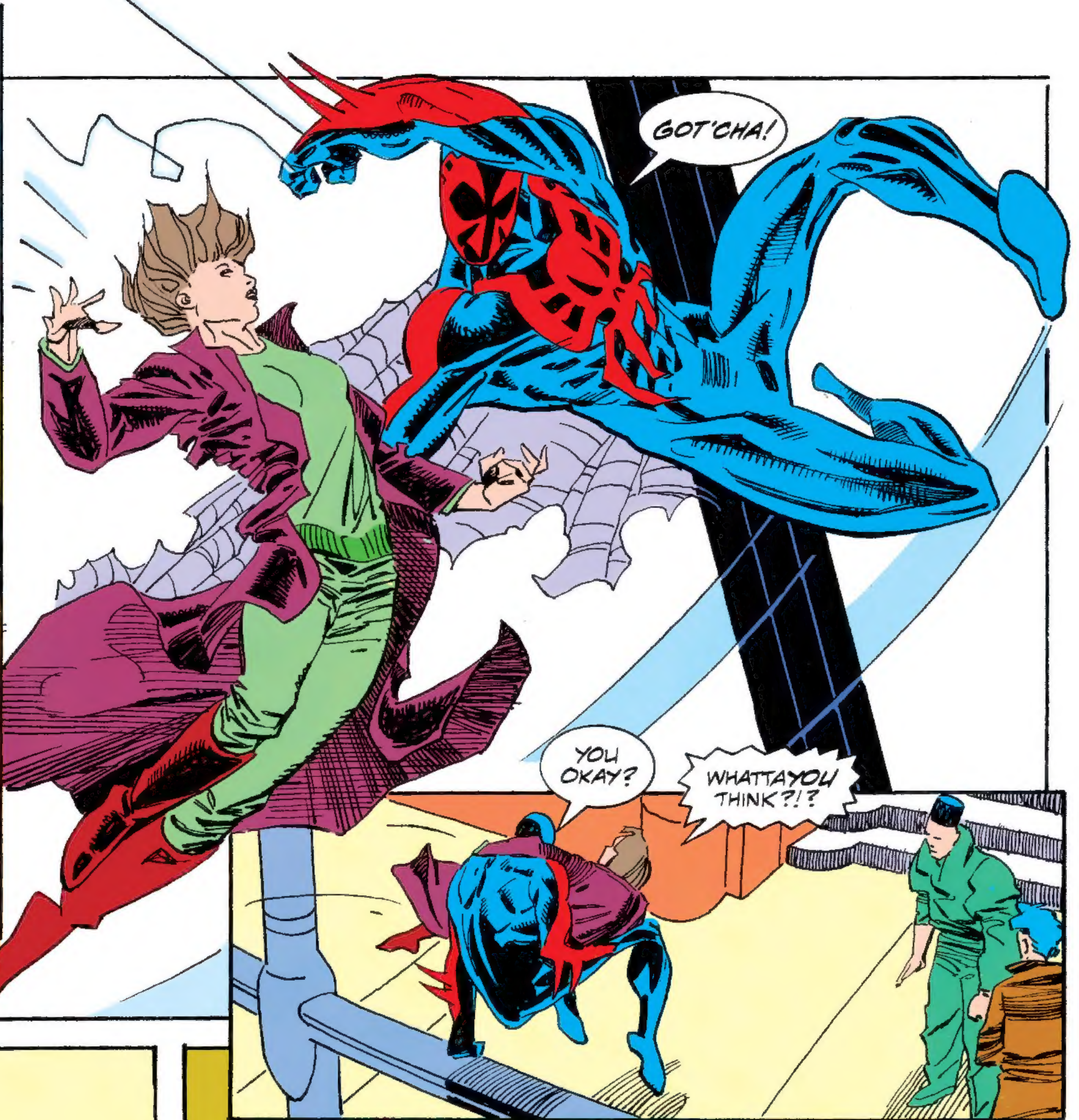
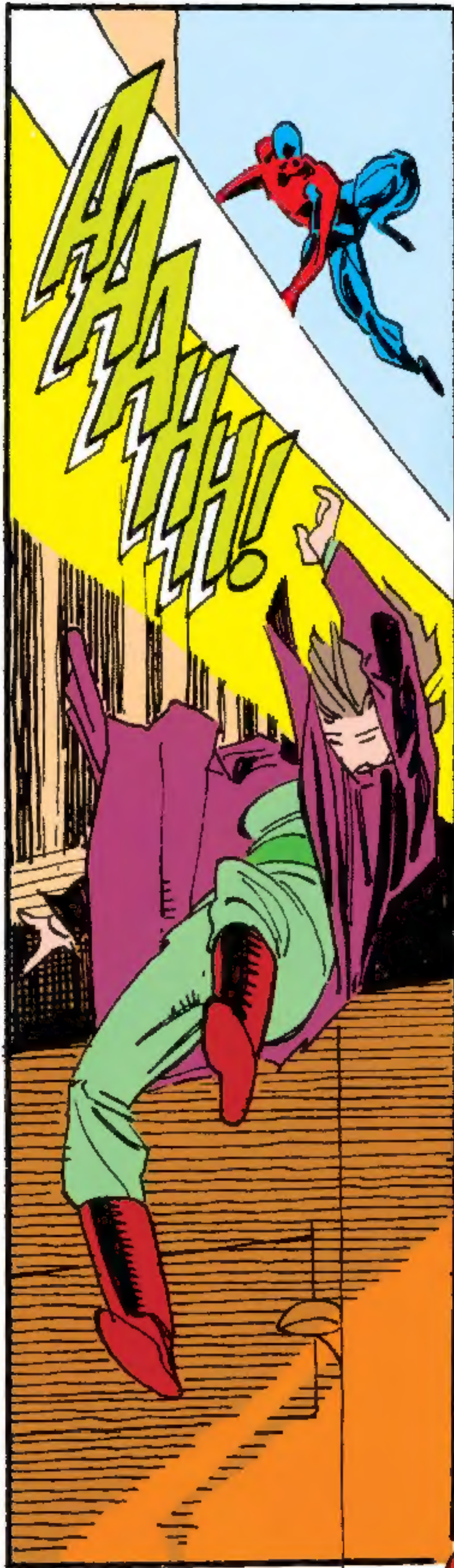
GET
IT--!

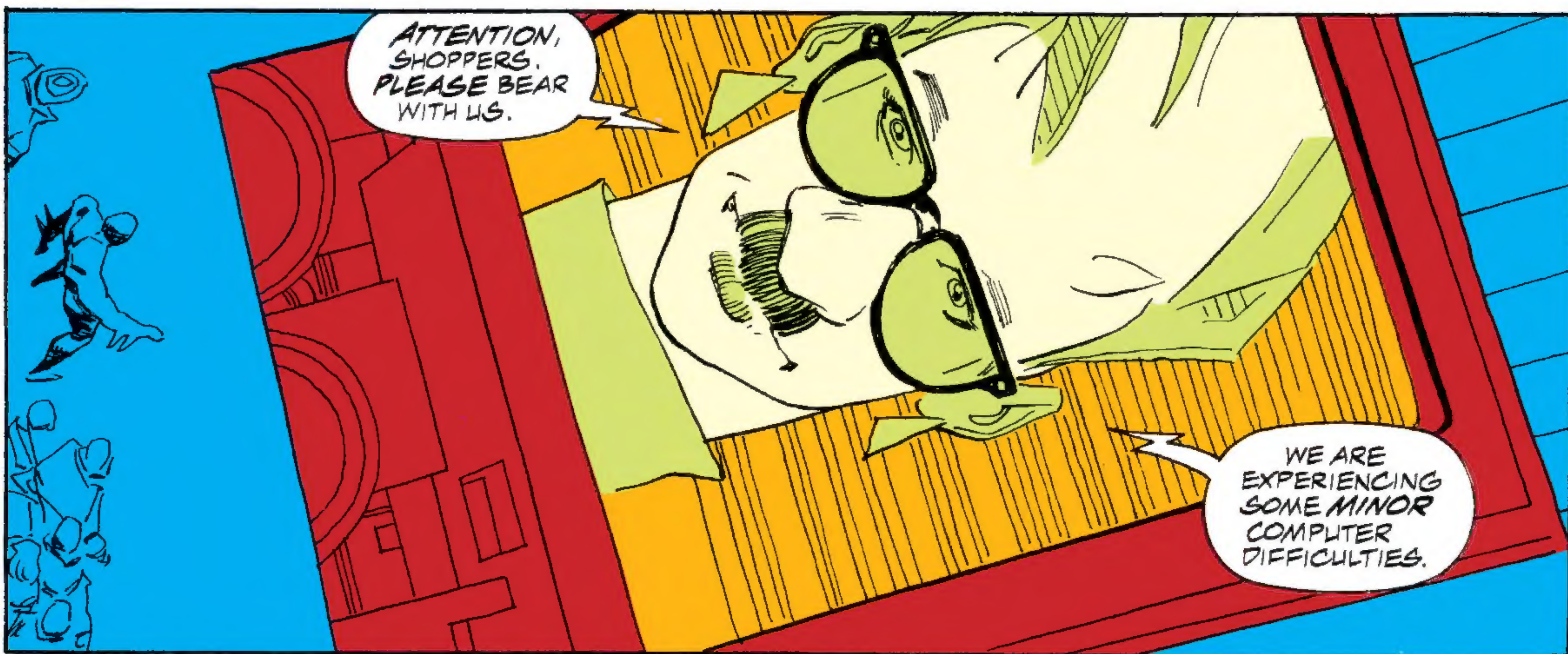


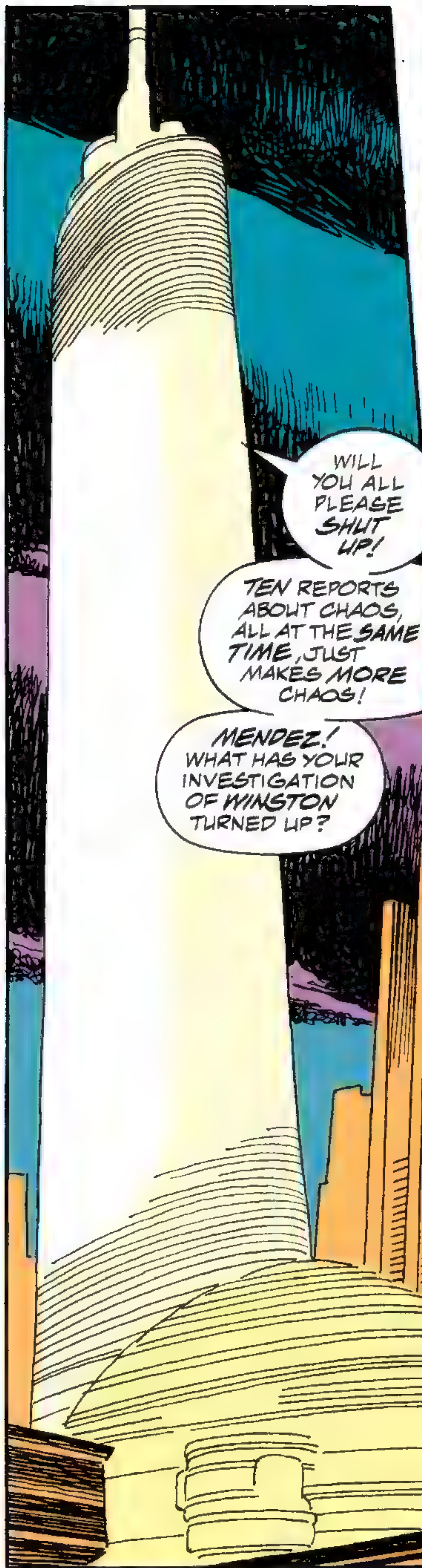
EEARRHHH!







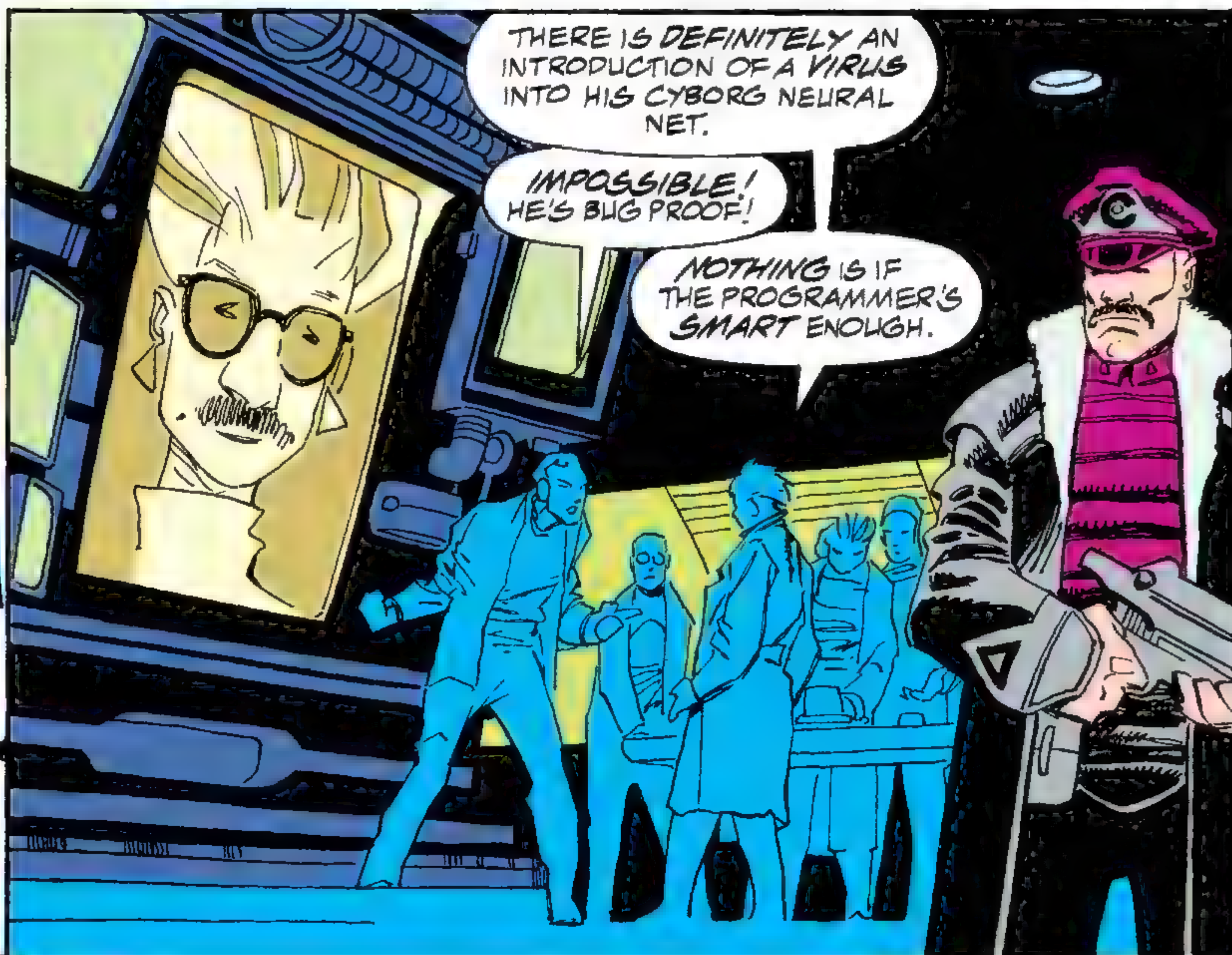




WILL YOU ALL PLEASE SHUT UP!

TEN REPORTS ABOUT CHAOS, ALL AT THE SAME TIME, JUST MAKES MORE CHAOS!

MENDEZ! WHAT HAS YOUR INVESTIGATION OF WINSTON TURNED UP?



THERE IS DEFINITELY AN INTRODUCTION OF A VIRUS INTO HIS CYBORG NEURAL NET.

IMPOSSIBLE! HE'S BUG PROOF!

NOTHING IS IF THE PROGRAMMER'S SMART ENOUGH.

BASICALLY, THE VIRUS IS SEIZING PROGRAMS AND MAKING THEM ACT OPPOSITE OF THEIR CORE PROGRAMMING.

WHY DIDN'T WE CATCH IT SOONER?



IT STARTED SMALL... WEEKS OF PEOPLE REPORTING GLITCHES AND SUCH... BUT NOW IT ERUPTED.

HOW DO WE GET IT UNDER CONTROL?!

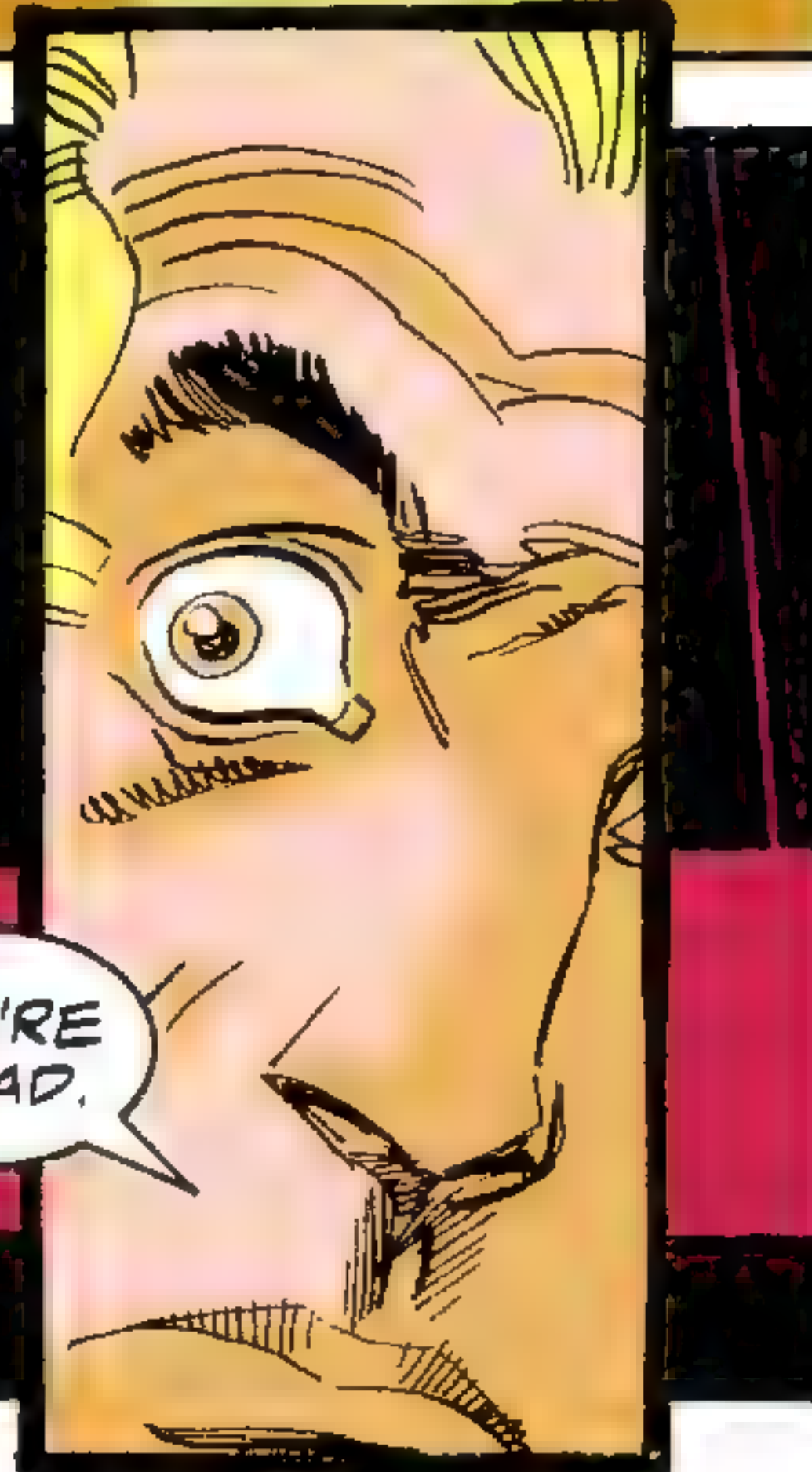
AND WHO'S THE NUT WHO USURPED OUR ANNOUNCEMENT BOARD?!

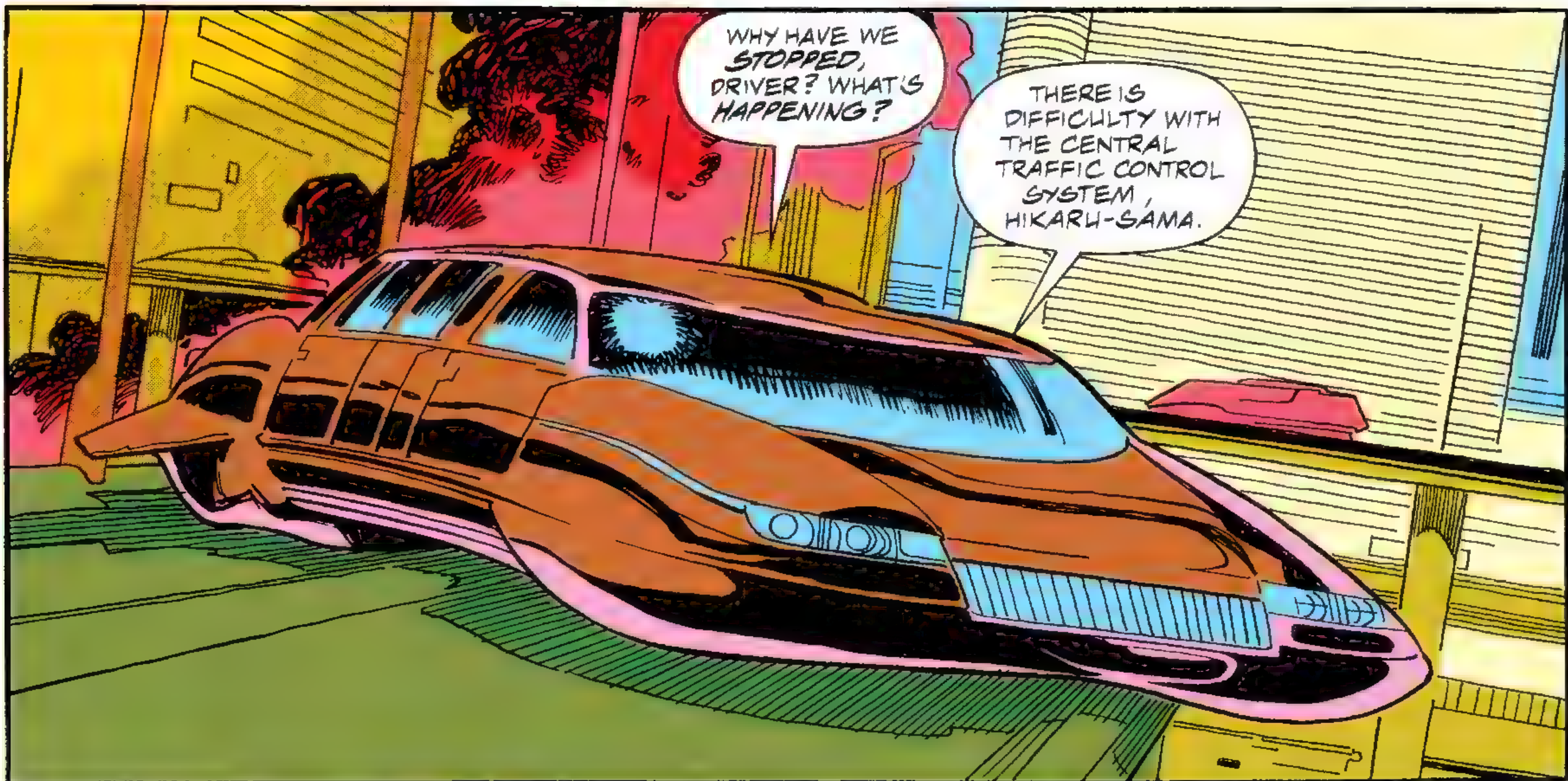
WE'RE NOT SURE, BUT I THINK... IT MIGHT BE...

...DISCORD.



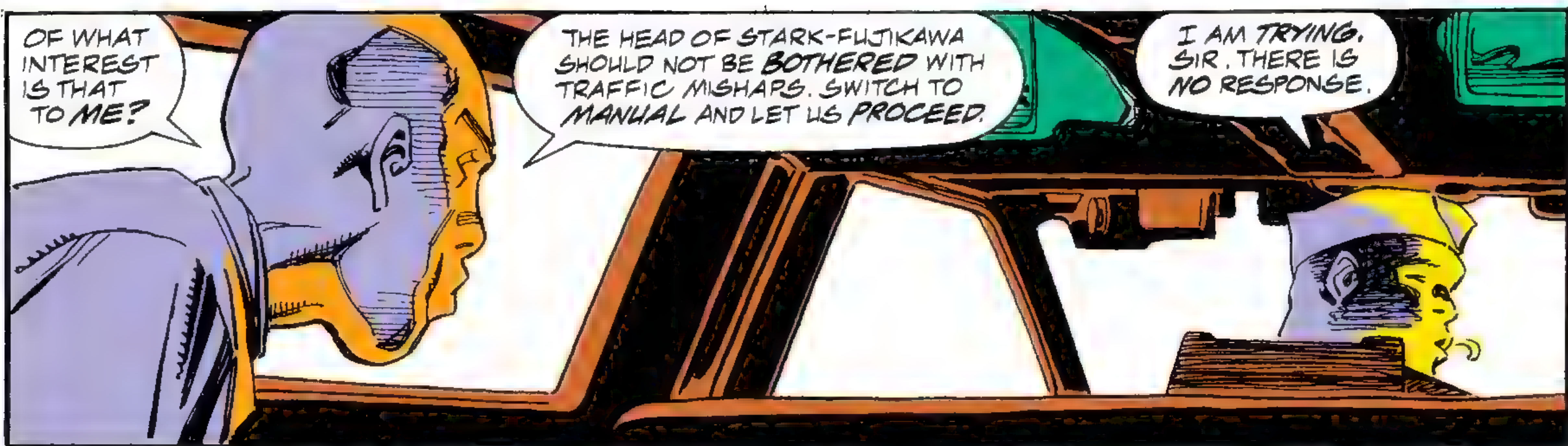
WE'RE DEAD.





WHY HAVE WE STOPPED, DRIVER? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

THERE IS DIFFICULTY WITH THE CENTRAL TRAFFIC CONTROL SYSTEM, HIKARU-SAMA.



OF WHAT INTEREST IS THAT TO ME?

THE HEAD OF STARK-FUJIKAWA SHOULD NOT BE BOTHERED WITH TRAFFIC MISHAPS. SWITCH TO MANUAL AND LET US PROCEED.

I AM TRYING, SIR. THERE IS NO RESPONSE.



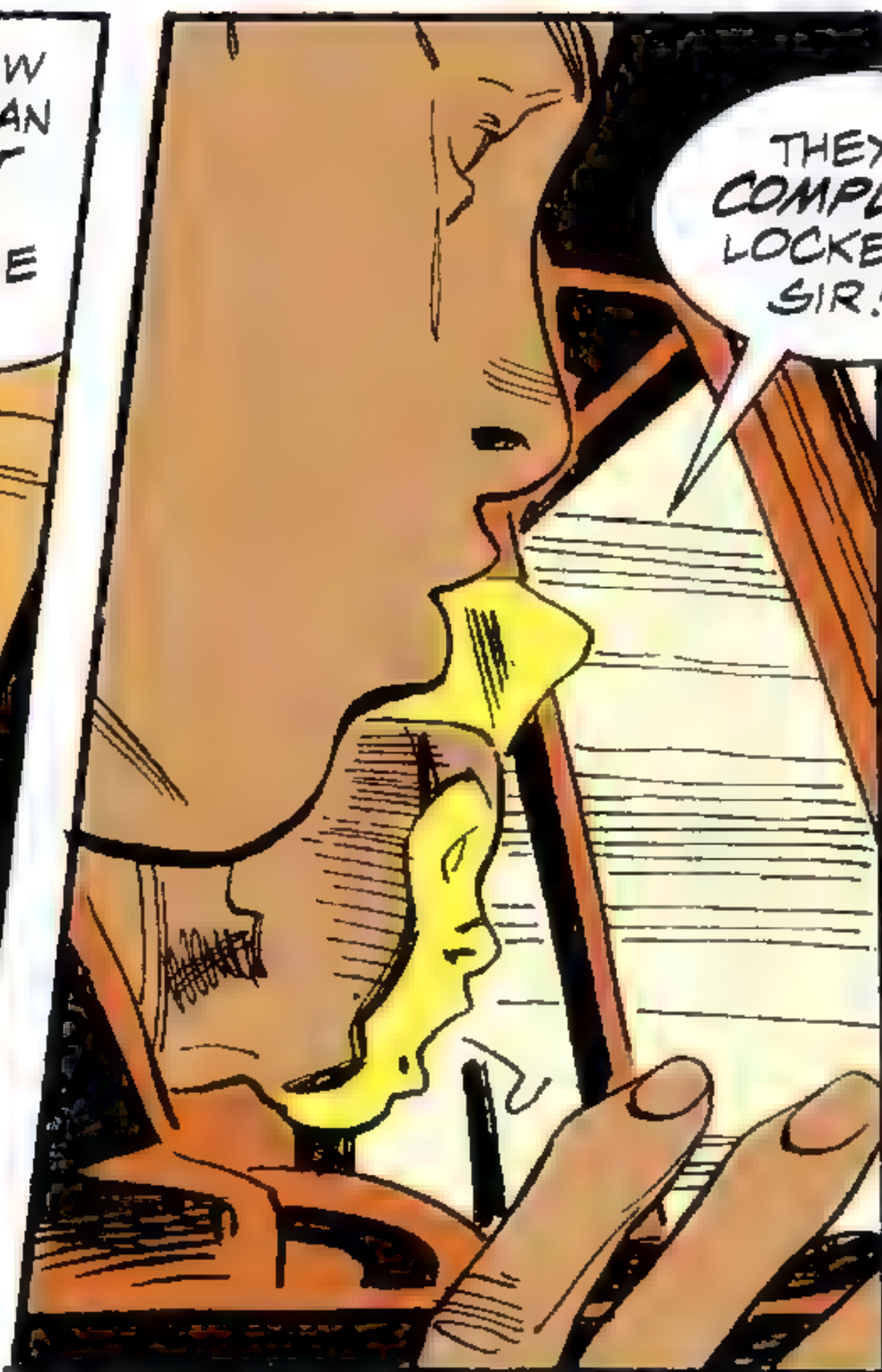
GET ME TYLER STONE ON VID IMMEDIATELY. WHAT SORT OF SYSTEM IS THIS WHERE...

HIKARU-SAMA!

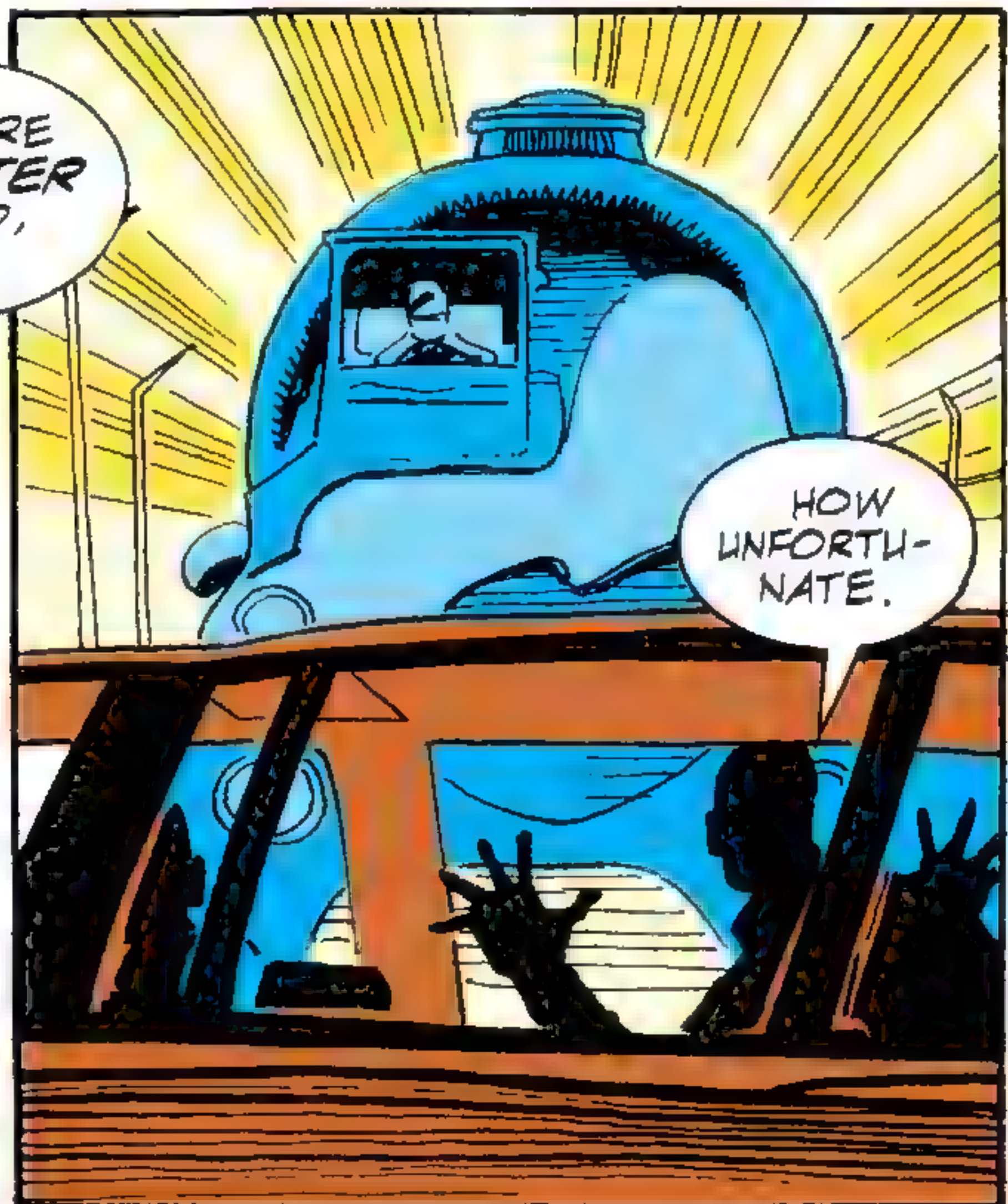
HMM. YES, I SEE IT.



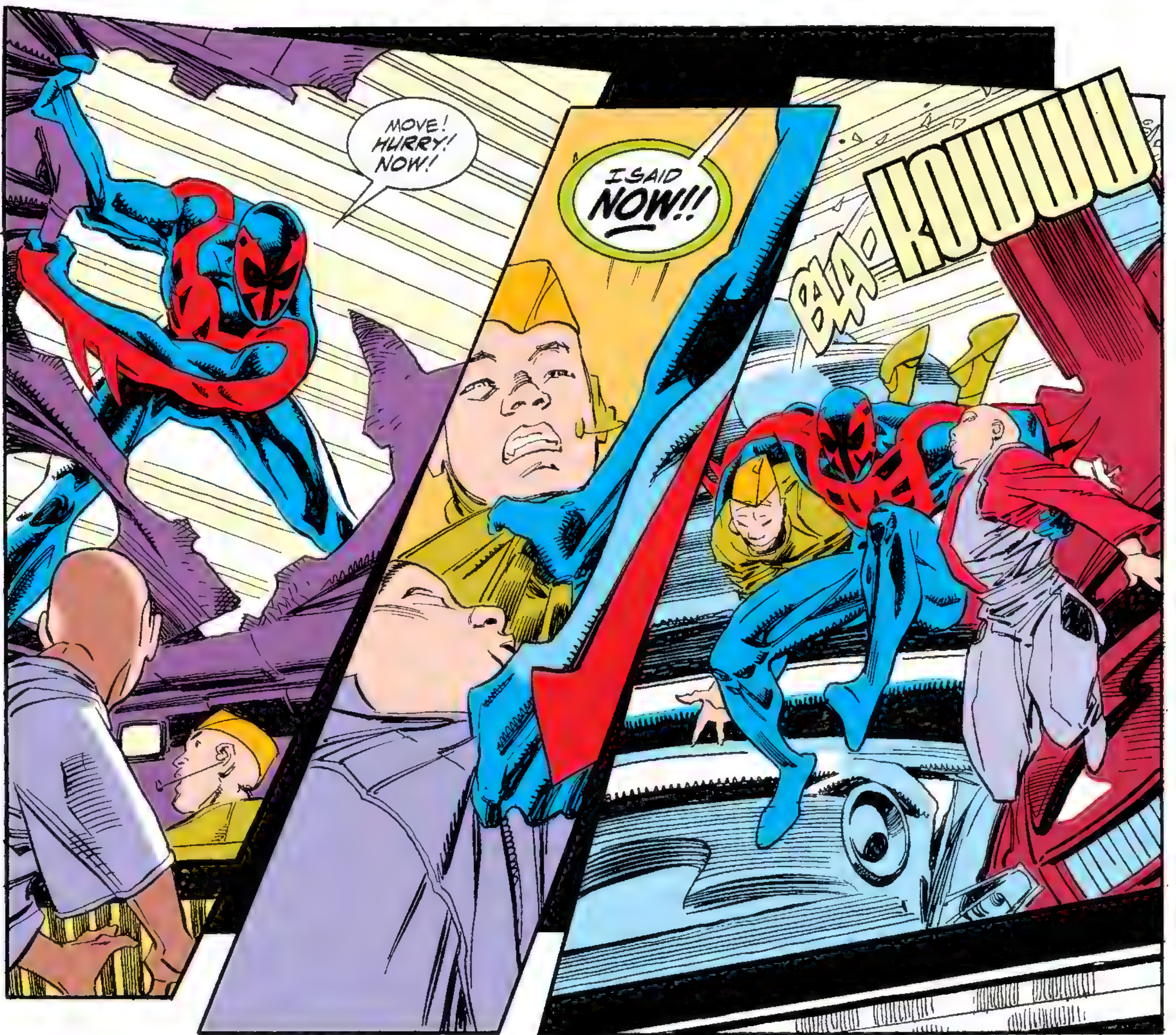
DRIVER...NOW WOULD BE AN EXCELLENT TIME TO UNLOCK THE DOORS.



THEY'RE COMPUTER LOCKED, SIR!



HOW UNFORTUNATE.



MOVE!
HURRY!
NOW!

I SAID
NOW!!

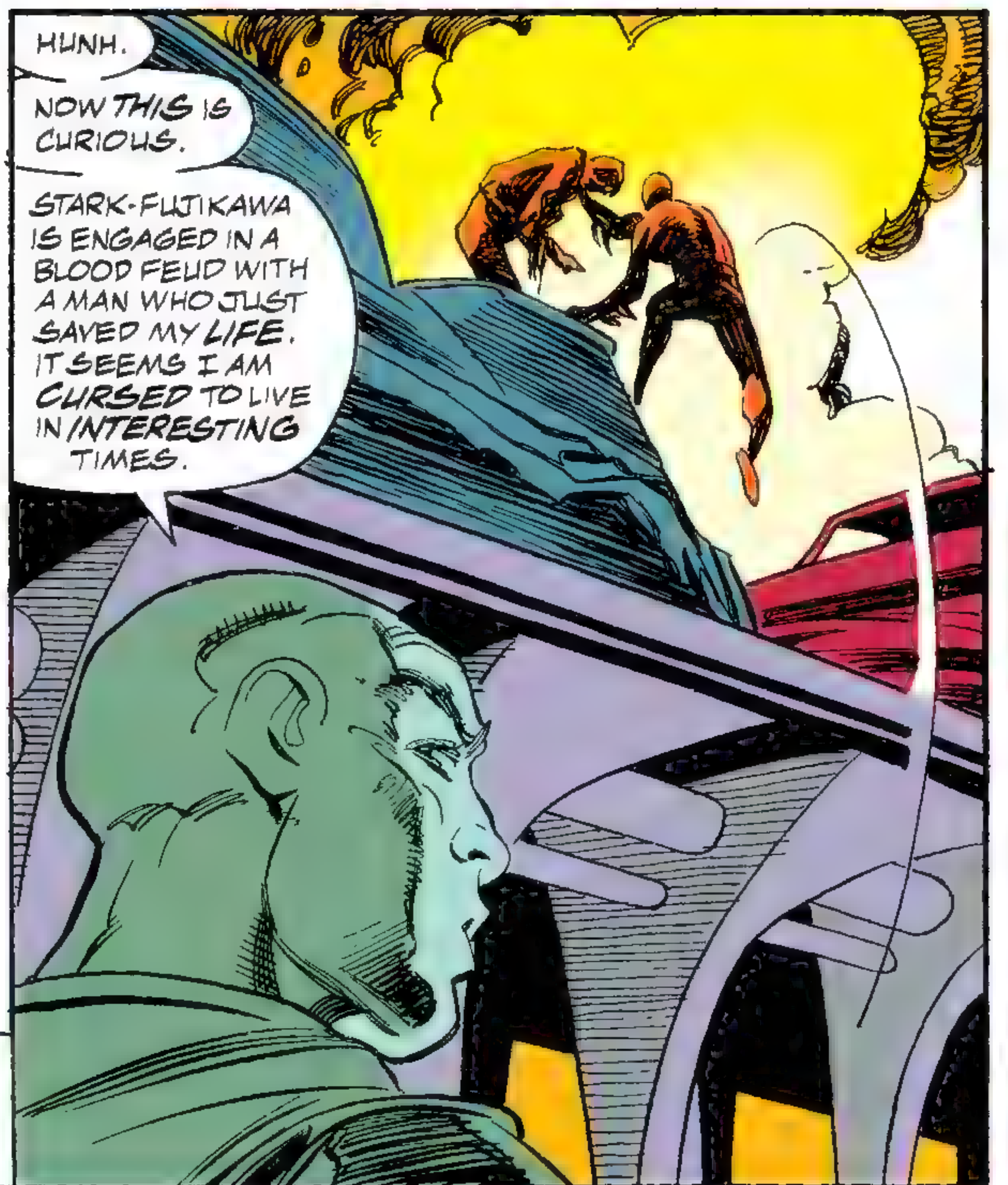
BOOM!!!



SORRY ABOUT YOUR CAR.
I DIDN'T WANT TO WASTE
TIME FIGHTING THE MAGLEV
FULL. YOU GUYS OKAY?

UHM...
YES.

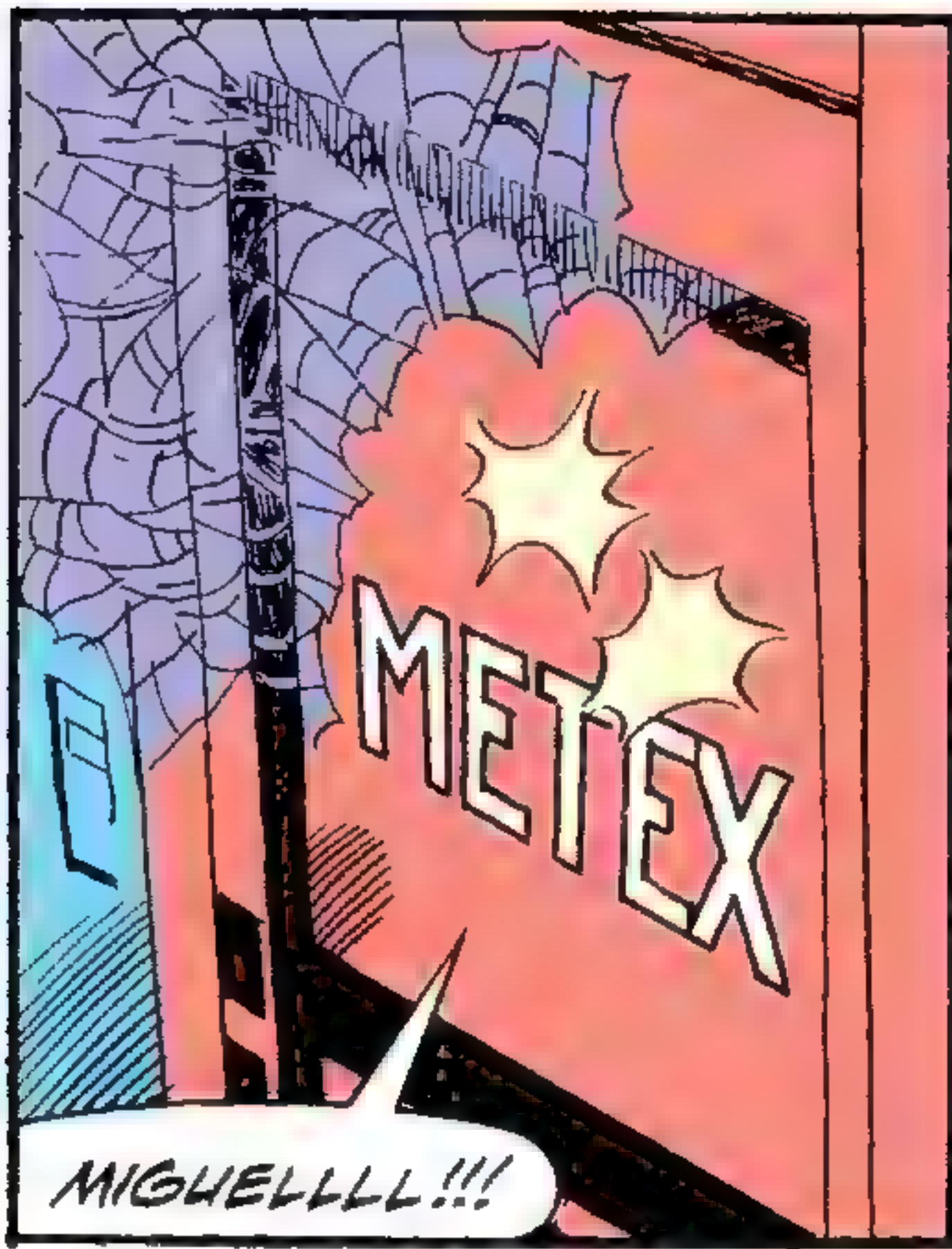
GOOD. NOW
I SEE SOME OTHER
PROBLEMS, SO IF
YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...



HUHH.

NOW THIS IS
CURIOUS.

STARK-FUTIKAWA
IS ENGAGED IN A
BLOOD FEUD WITH
A MAN WHO JUST
SAVED MY LIFE.
IT SEEMS I AM
CURSED TO LIVE
IN INTERESTING
TIMES.



MIGUELLLLL!!!



MIGUEL!! WHAT AM I
DOING IN HERE?!
WHAT--?!



HI, ARE YOU THE LADY
OF THE HOUSE?

MIGUEL,
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



GET DRESSED.
I'LL EXPLAIN
ON THE WAY.

THE LAST THING
I REMEMBER I...
HEY, WHAT'S
THIS WHITE
THREADY GUNK
ON MY CLOTHES?

UH... EXTINGUISHER
RESIDUE. WE HAD A
FIRE. THAT'S WHY
I HAD TO GET YOU
OUT QUICK.



A FIRE?
MIGUEL,
ARE YOU
OKAY?



HONEY,
TODAY...
NOBODY'S
OKAY.



NEW YORK IS
CROSSWIRED. IT'S THE
BIGGEST DISASTER
SINCE... EVER, I
THINK.

WE...WE
SHOULD GET OVER
TO ALCHEMAX...SEE
IF THEY KNOW.

GABRI'S PLACE IS
CLOSER. AND, AS MUCH
AS I HATE TO BRING IT UP,
NO ONE KNOWS COMPUTERS
LIKE HE DOES. COME ON.



REMEMBER WHEN WE FIRST MET, MIGUEL? RIGHT HERE, AT GABE'S PLACE.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE SO OBNOXIOUS...

...AND SELF-CENTERED, AND EGOTISTICAL, AND...

PLEASE, STOP. YOU'LL MAKE MY HEAD SWELL.

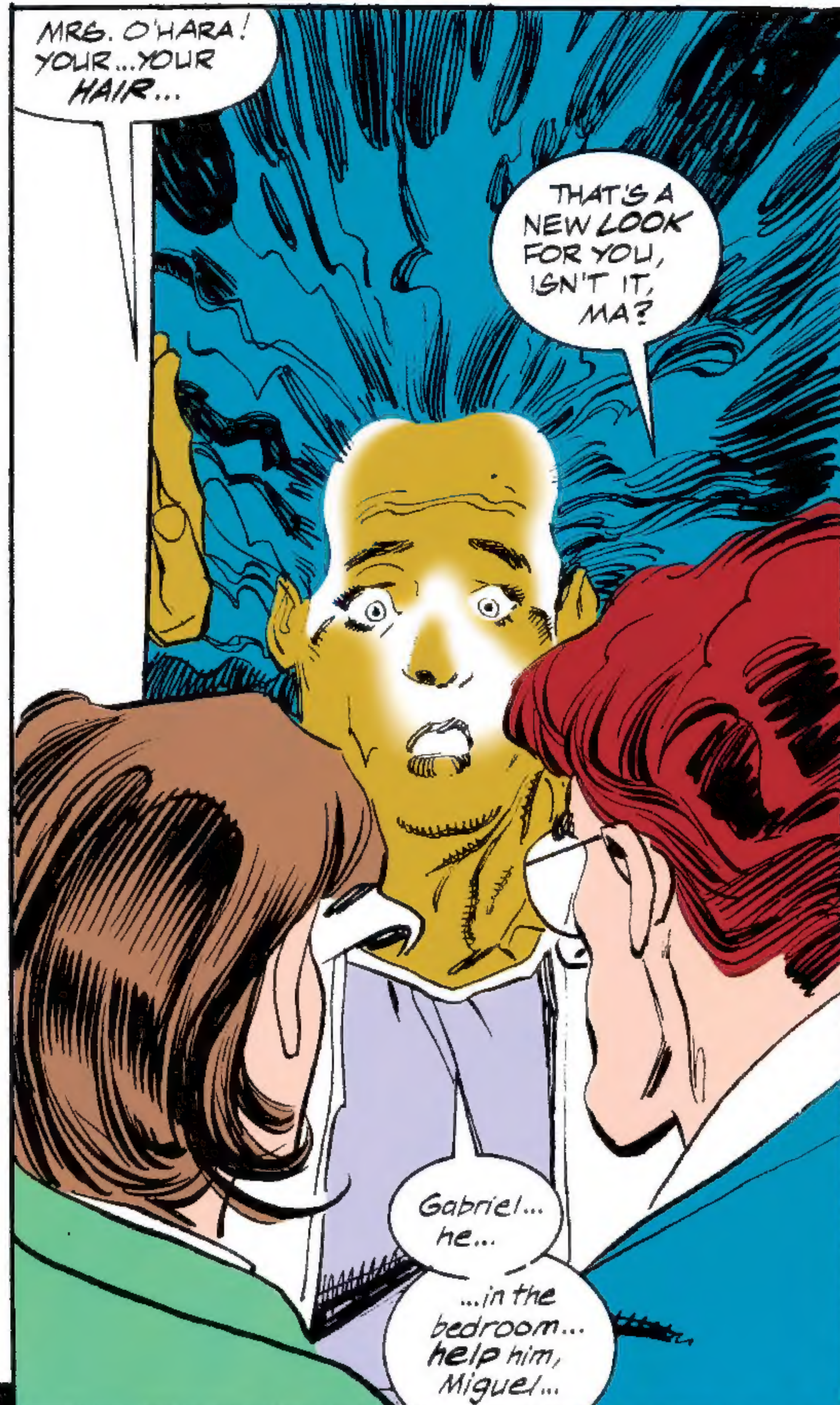


GABE! GABRI, OPEN UP! IT'S ME!

YOUR BROTHER, THE OBNOXIOUS, SELF-CENTERED EGOMANIAC...

I DIDN'T SAY YOU WERE AN EGOMANIAC.

...WHO EXAGGERATES.



MRS. O'HARA! YOUR...YOUR HAIR...

THAT'S A NEW LOOK FOR YOU, ISN'T IT, MA?

Gabriel... he...

...in the bedroom... help him, Miguel...

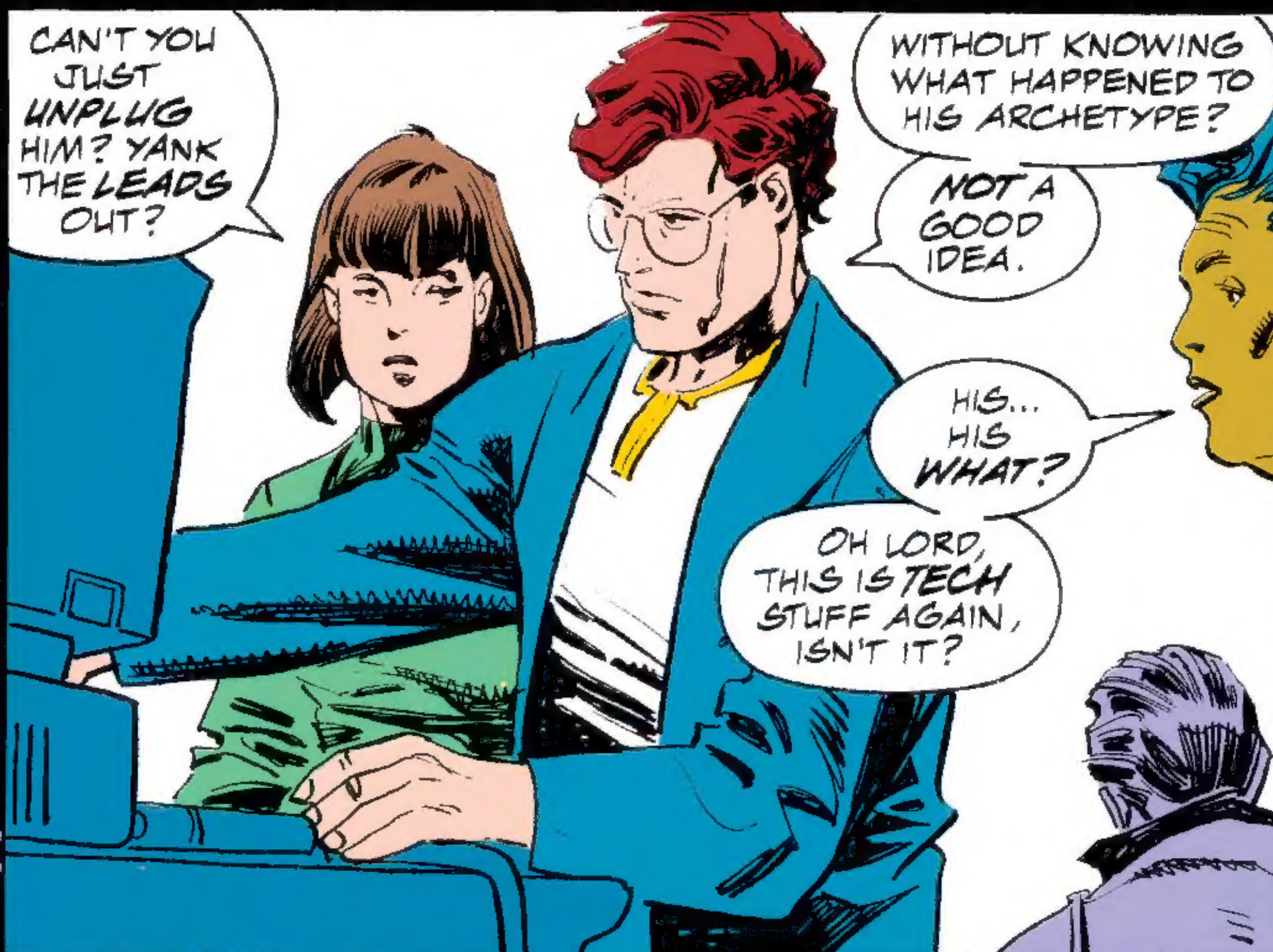


UHHHH BOY.



HE'S BREATHING. REAL SLOW, BUT HE'S STILL THERE.

HE MUST HAVE BEEN PLUGGED INTO THE NET WHEN THE SYSTEM DISRUPTED.



CAN'T YOU JUST UNPLUG HIM? YANK THE LEADS OUT?

WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS ARCHETYPE?

NOT A GOOD IDEA.

HIS... HIS WHAT?

OH LORD, THIS IS TECH STUFF AGAIN, ISN'T IT?

AN **ARCHETYPE**, MA.
A COMPUTER GENE-
RATED "**MESSANGER**"
FOR TRAVELING THE
COMMUNAL LINK
NETWAY CALLED
CYBERSPACE.

IT'S LIKE HOW A
VIDPHONE PROJECTS
YOUR IMAGE... BUT
MORE **INTENSE**.

THAT'S
A CO-LINK,
ISN'T IT?
"SHAREWARE?"

YEAH, YEARS AGO,
WHEN GABE WAS
HOOKED ON THIS
STUFF HARD, HE
BEGGED ME TO
TRY IT WITH HIM.
I WENT ALONG
WITH IT.

WE PLUGGED IN
NOON **SATURDAY**. WHEN
WE CAME OUT, IT WAS
SUNDAY NIGHT.

GABRI WAS LIKE
ANOTHER PERSON
WHEN HE PLUGGED
IN. IN FACT, HE WAS
ANOTHER PERSON.

WENT
BY THE NAME
"**FIRELIGHT**"
I THINK.

GOOD THING HE
STILL HAS ALL
THE EQUIPMENT.

WHAT'S THAT
LITTLE THING?

MY **ARCHETYPE**
PROGRAM. GABRI
MADE IT FOR ME
AT THE TIME.

I DON'T EVEN
REMEMBER
WHAT IT LOOKS
LIKE.

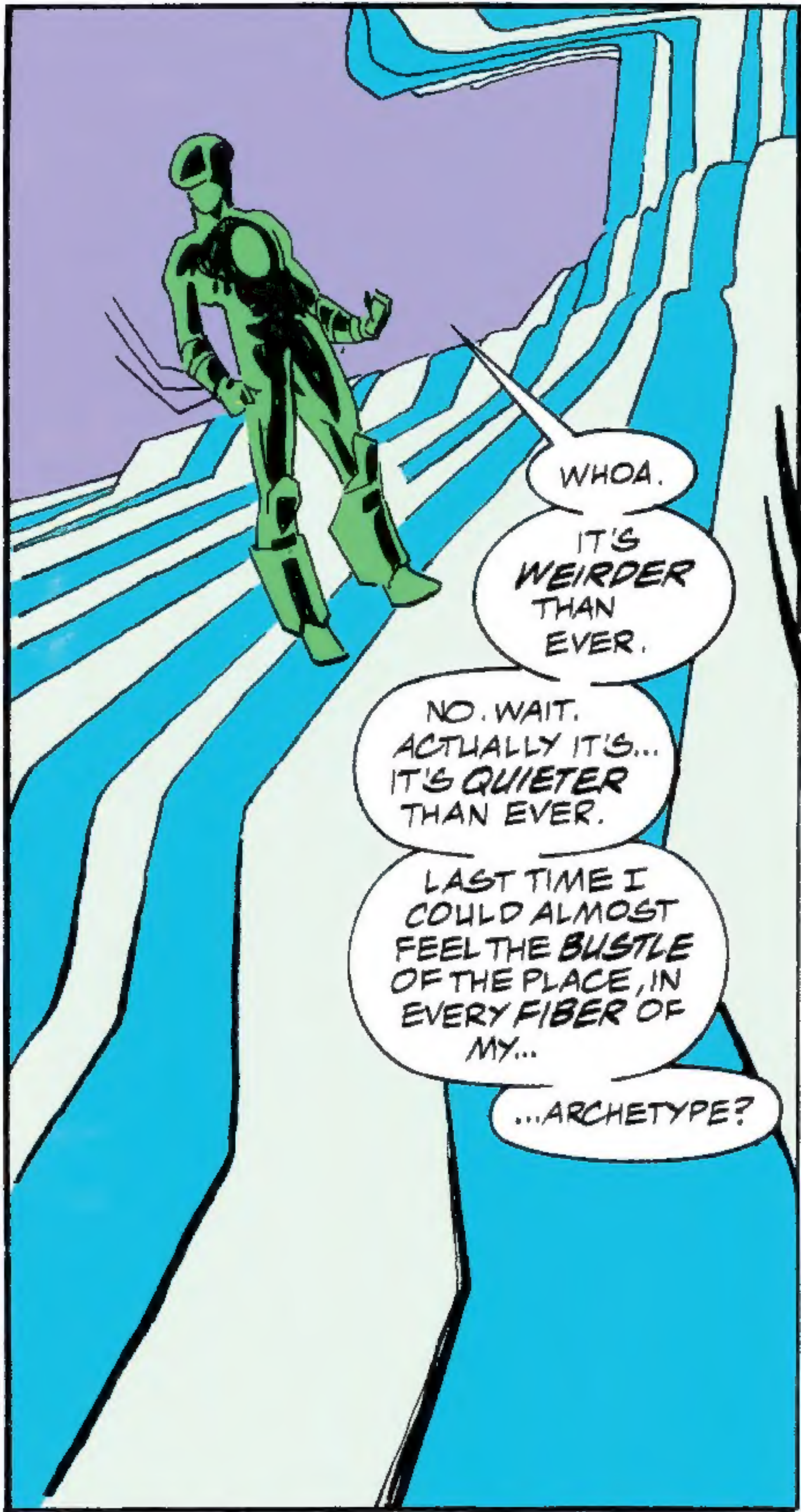
WON'T
IT LOOK
LIKE
YOU?

NOT **NECESSARILY**.
ARCHETYPES CAN LOOK
LIKE ANYTHING,
DEPENDING WHAT THE
PROGRAMMER WHIPPED
UP.

OKAY, WISH
ME LUCK.

BE
CAREFUL,
MIGUEL!

LITTLE
LATE FOR
THAT,
BABE.



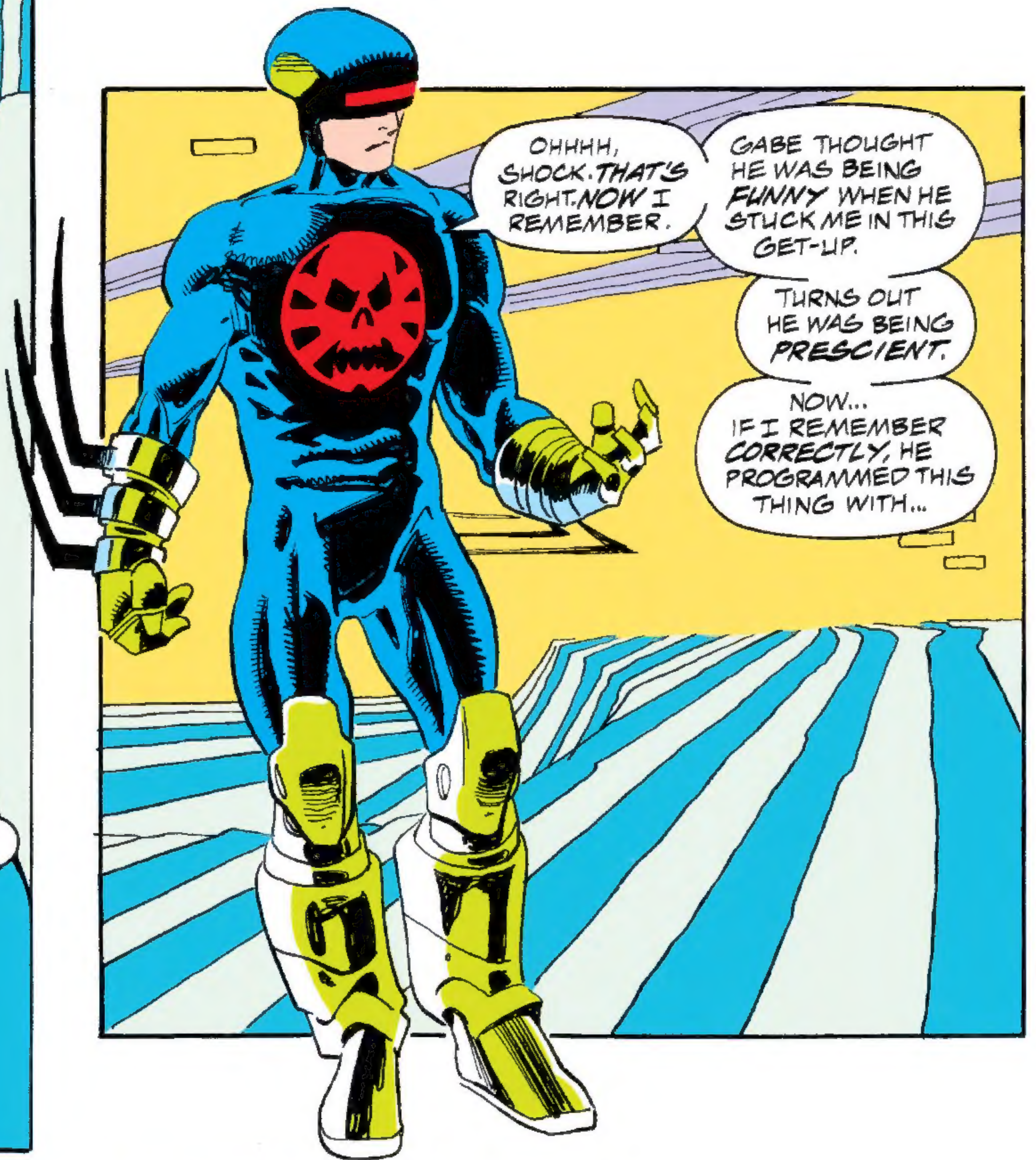
WHOA.

IT'S
WEIRDER
THAN
EVER.

NO. WAIT.
ACTUALLY IT'S...
IT'S QUIETER
THAN EVER.

LAST TIME I
COULD ALMOST
FEEL THE BUSTLE
OF THE PLACE, IN
EVERY FIBER OF
MY...

...ARCHETYPE?

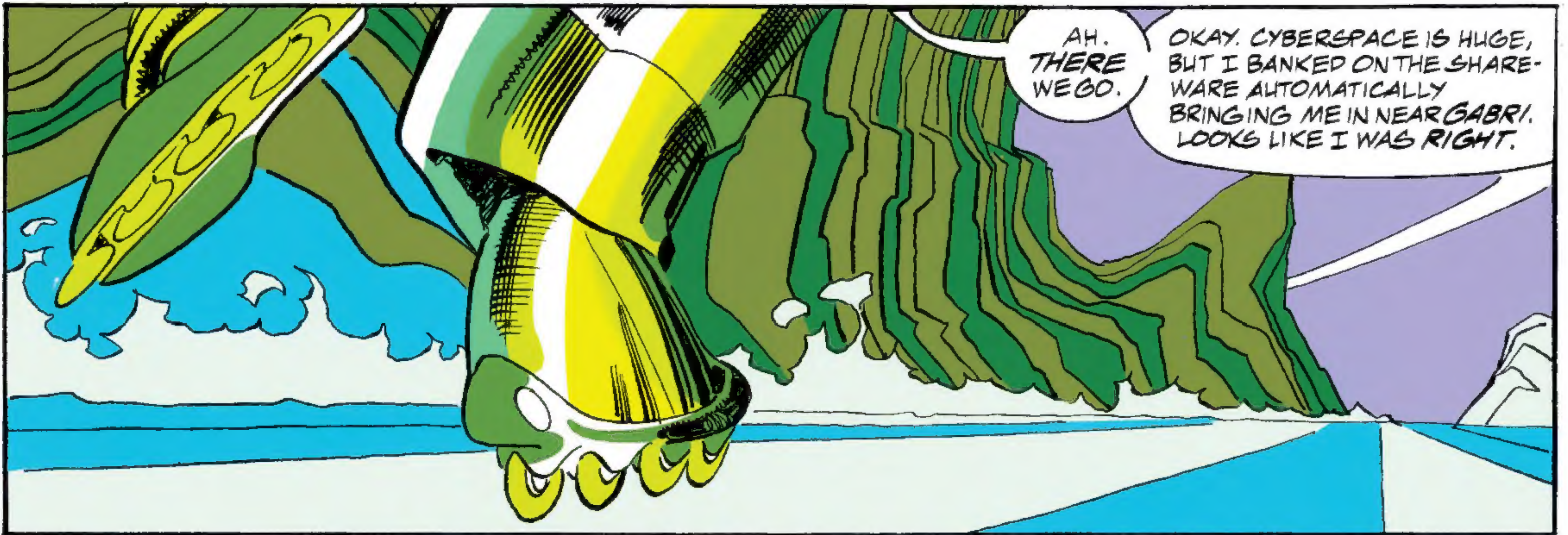


OHHHH,
SHOCK. THAT'S
RIGHT. NOW I
REMEMBER.

GABE THOUGHT
HE WAS BEING
FUNNY WHEN HE
STUCK ME IN THIS
GET-UP.

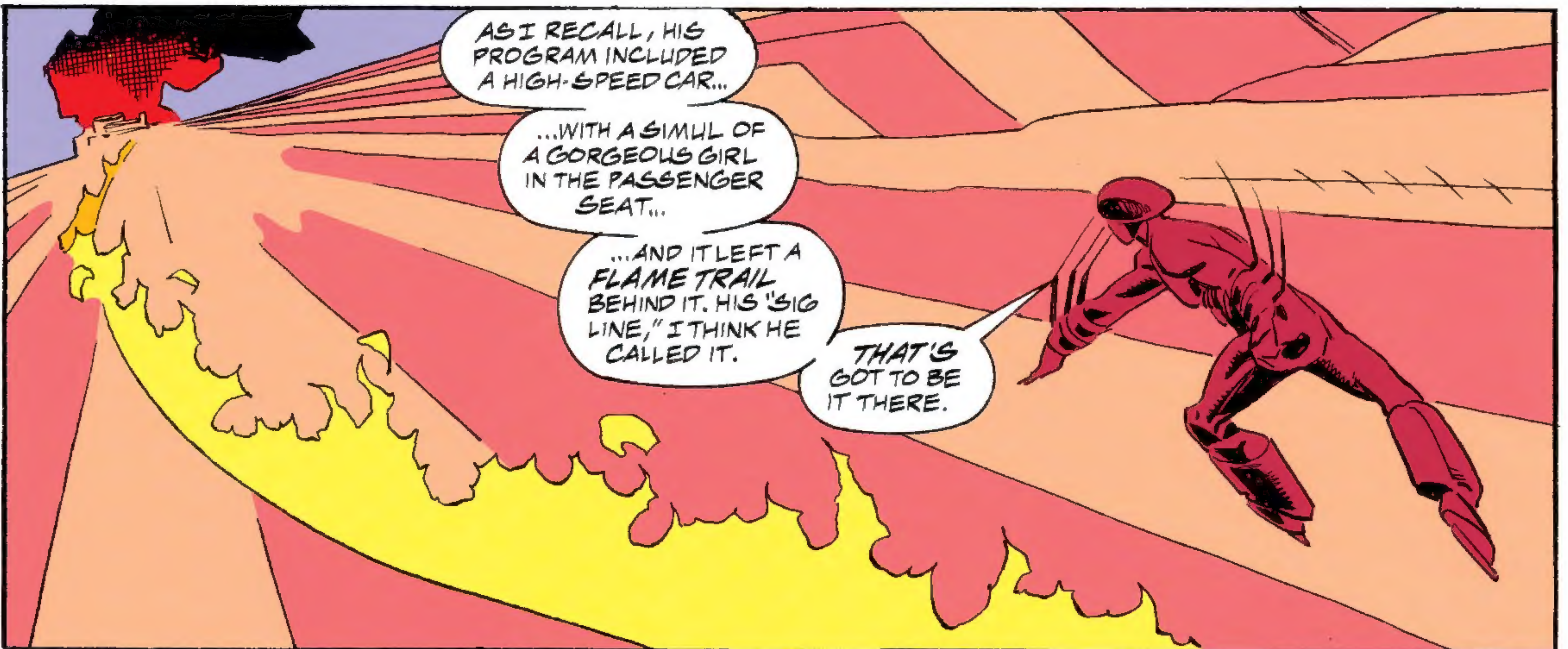
URNS OUT
HE WAS BEING
PRESIDENT.

NOW...
IF I REMEMBER
CORRECTLY, HE
PROGRAMMED THIS
THING WITH...



AH.
THERE
WE GO.

OKAY. CYBERSPACE IS HUGE,
BUT I BANKED ON THE SHARE-
WARE AUTOMATICALLY
BRINGING ME IN NEAR GABRI.
LOOKS LIKE I WAS RIGHT.



AS I RECALL, HIS
PROGRAM INCLUDED
A HIGH-SPEED CAR...

...WITH A SIMUL OF
A GORGEOUS GIRL
IN THE PASSENGER
SEAT...

...AND IT LEFT A
FLAME TRAIL
BEHIND IT. HIS "SIG
LINE," I THINK HE
CALLED IT.

THAT'S
GOT TO BE
IT THERE.

